DELL

AUGUST

10¢

M.G.M.'s Tom and Jerry Comics

SEVEN-UP PRESENTS

"SAM'S LINGO LESSONS"

(Fun for your next party! Have guests read these panels. Give each 5 minutes to invent one new Lingo line. Award prize for cleverest one.)

FARMER BROWN WOULD SAY: "Don't count your chickens before they're hatched!"

SAM WOULD SAY: "Lay off the hen census till the shells are unlatched!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?.....

.....

BUS DRIVER SAYS: "Move to the rear of the bus, please!"

SAM WOULD SAY: "Make tracks to the back. It's space we lack!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?.....

.....

PARTY PAUL WOULD SAY: "Put all the trimmings on my burger—pickle, tomato, lettuce—everything!"

SAM WOULD SAY: "Burden my beef! Drag it through the garden!"

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?.....

.....

Copyright 1957 by The Seven-Up Company

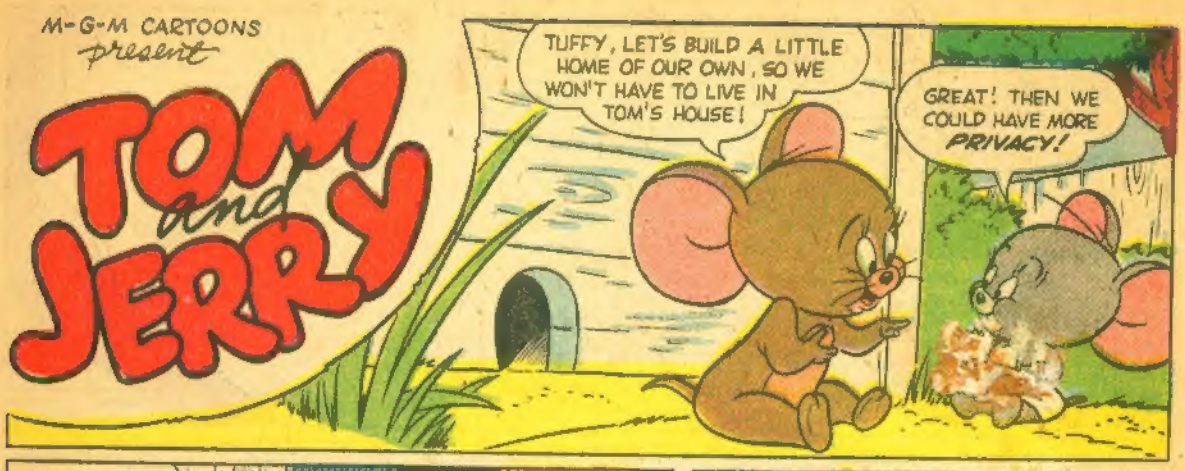
They all say...

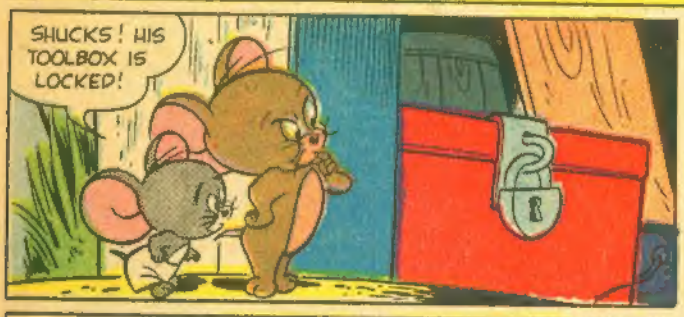
"NOTHING DOES IT LIKE SEVEN-UP!"

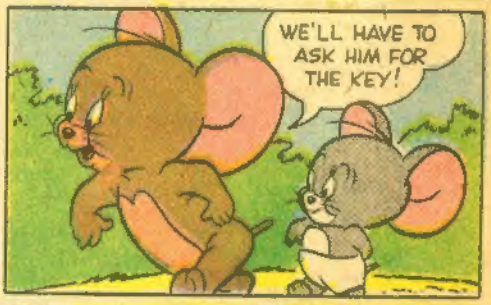
It's got that fresh, clean taste! Seven-Up is mighty delish. Leaves your mouth feeling cool as a pool. When you're out with the crowd—make your drink 7-Up. Give 'em the word at home, too—7-Up! Any time, any place—sparkling, crystal-clear 7-Up treats you right!

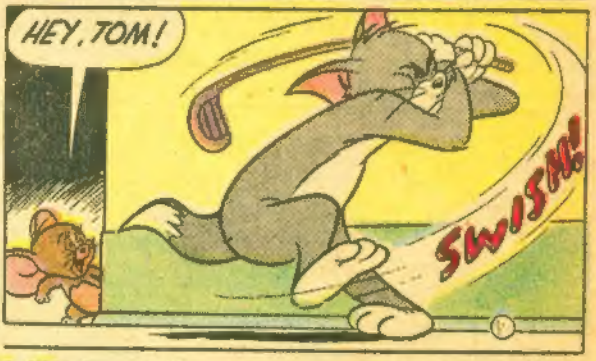
M-G-M CARTOONS present

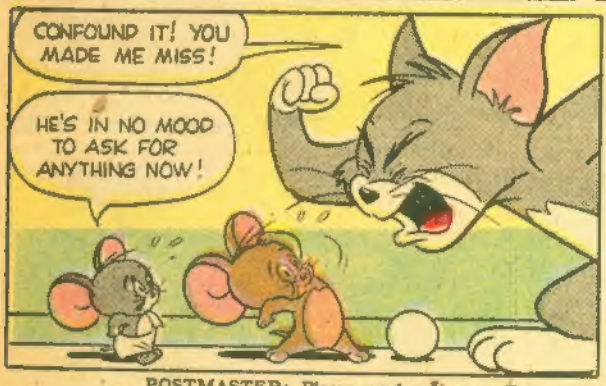
TOM and JERRY











POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 76 Ninth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.
TOM & JERRY COMICS, Vol. 1, No. 157, August, 1957. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Re-entered as second-class matter May 9, 1949, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada $1.20 per year; foreign subscriptions, $2.20 per year. **Dell Subscription Service:** 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1957 by Loew's Incorporated. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

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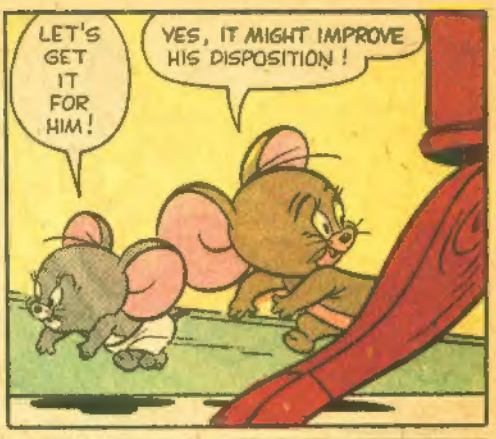
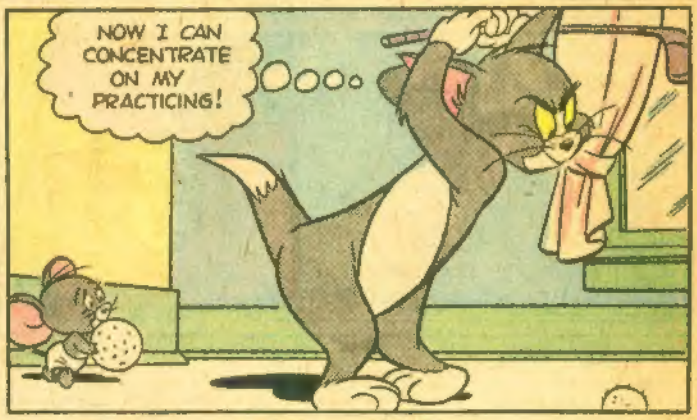
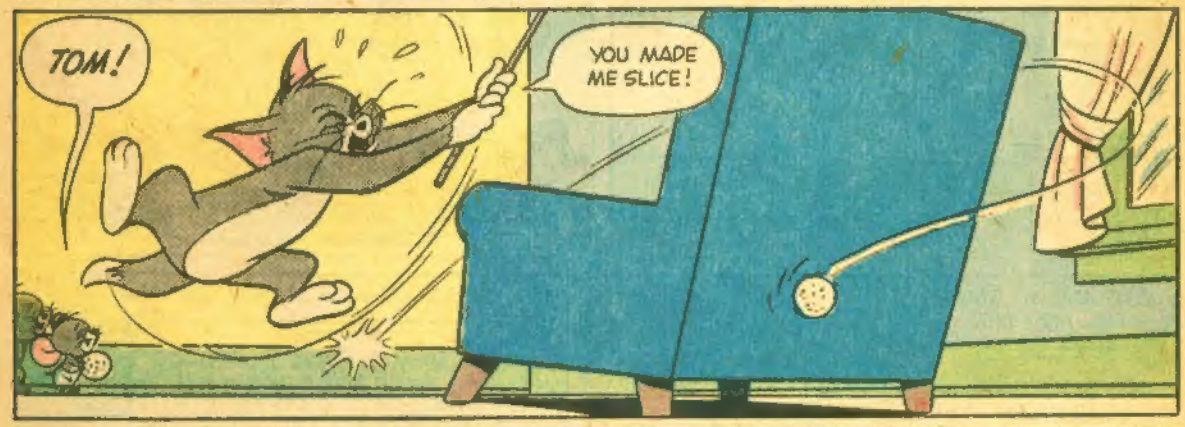
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

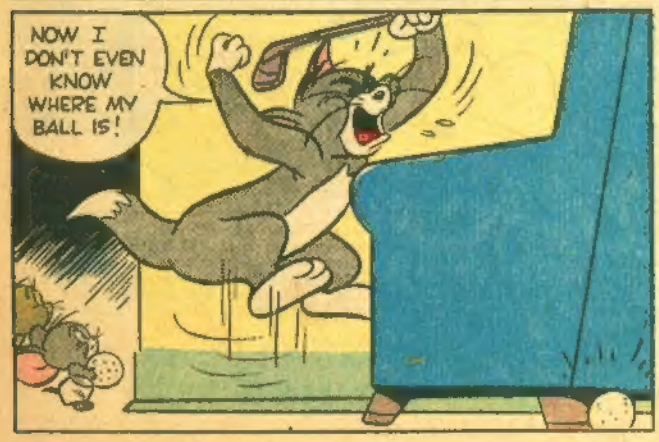
HEY, I KNOW WHERE THERE'S A REAL GOLF BALL!
MUMBLE, GRUMBLE!

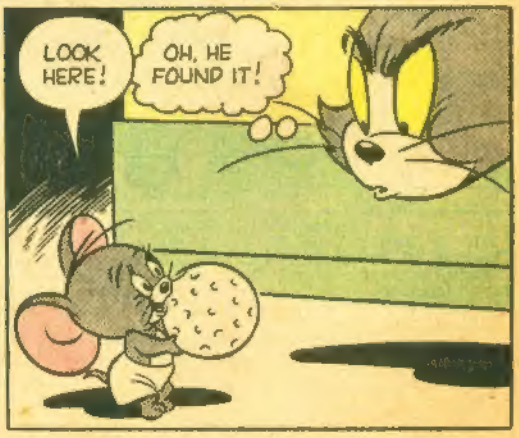

LET'S GET IT FOR HIM!
YES, IT MIGHT IMPROVE HIS DISPOSITION!

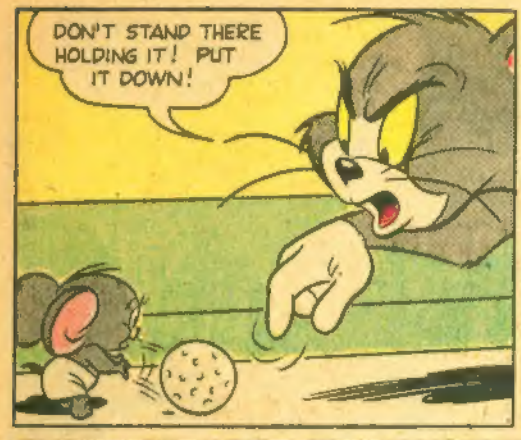
GOOD! THEY'RE GONE!


NOW I CAN CONCENTRATE ON MY PRACTICING!


TOM!
YOU MADE ME SLICE!


NOW I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE MY BALL IS!

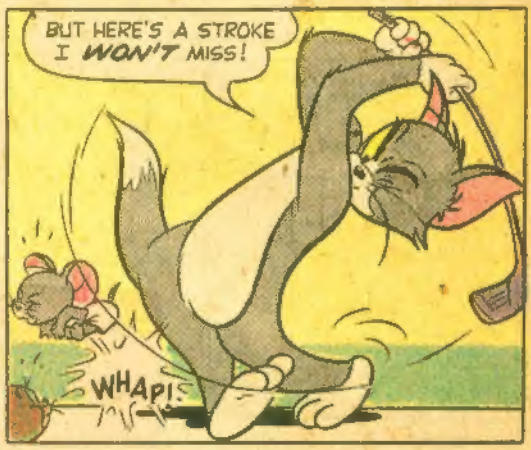

LOOK HERE!
OH, HE FOUND IT!

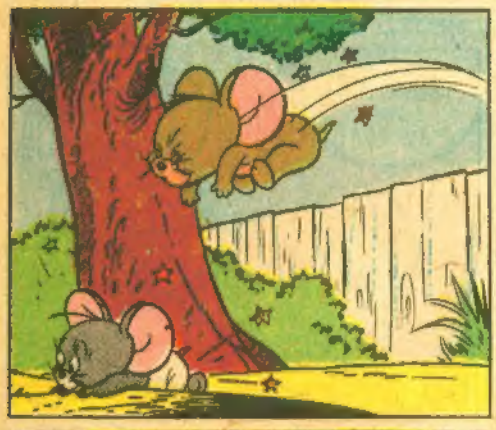

DON'T STAND THERE HOLDING IT! PUT IT DOWN!

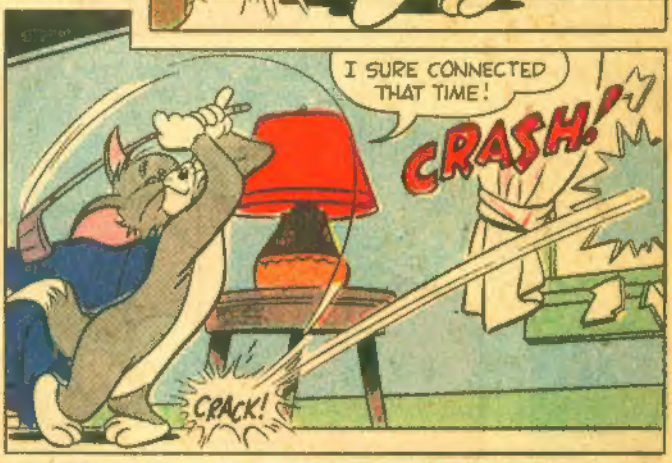
NOW BE QUIET!

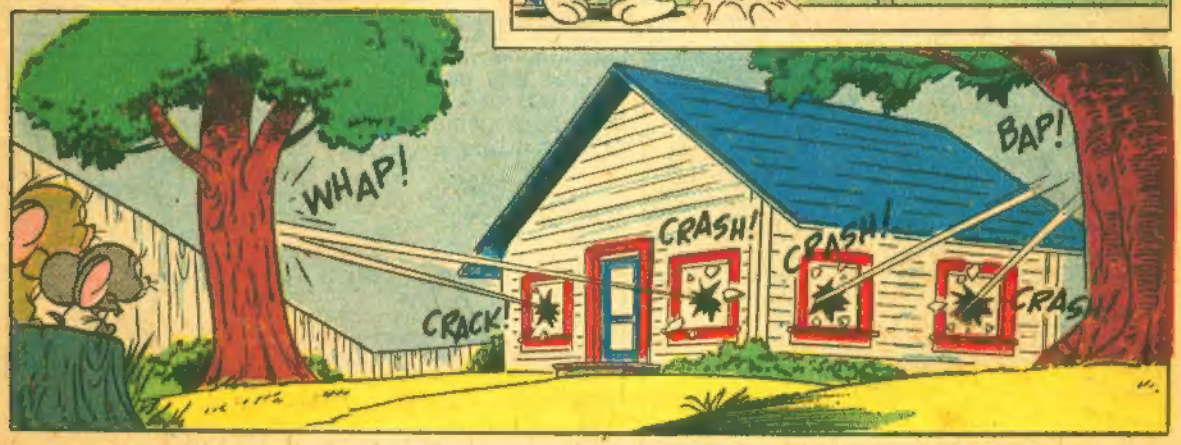
UH-OH! MAYBE HE SHOULDN'T HIT THAT BALL IN THE HOUSE!

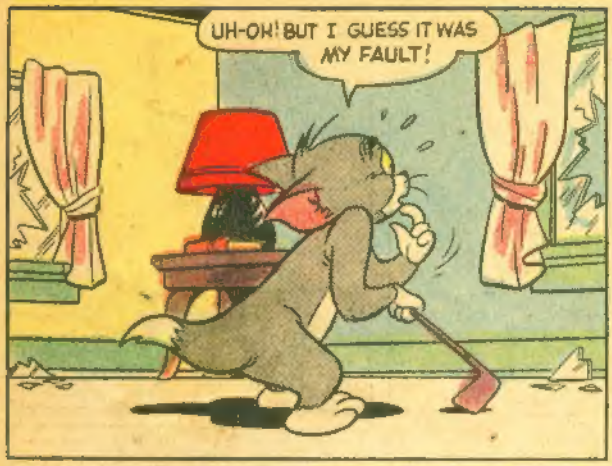
TOM! DON'T HIT THAT BALL!
YOU MADE ME MISS AGAIN!

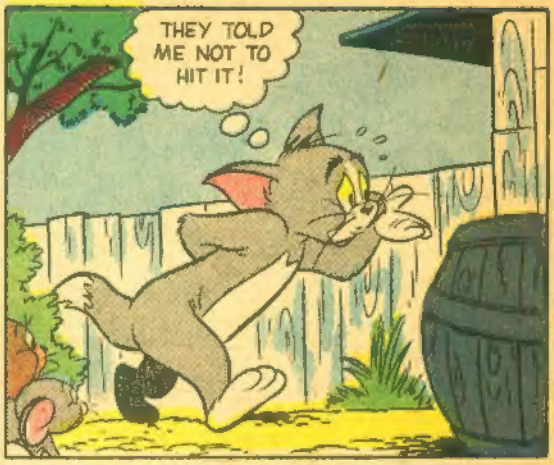

BUT HERE'S A STROKE I WON'T MISS!
WHAP!

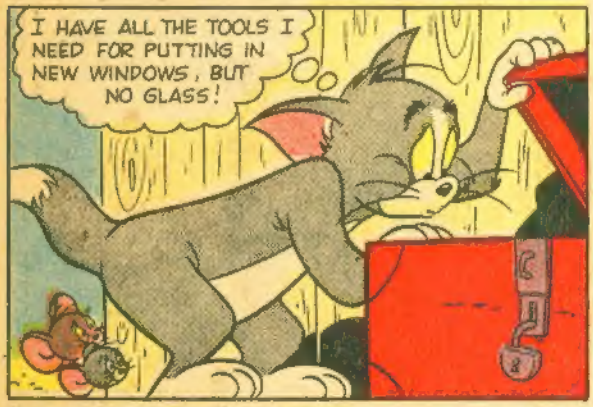


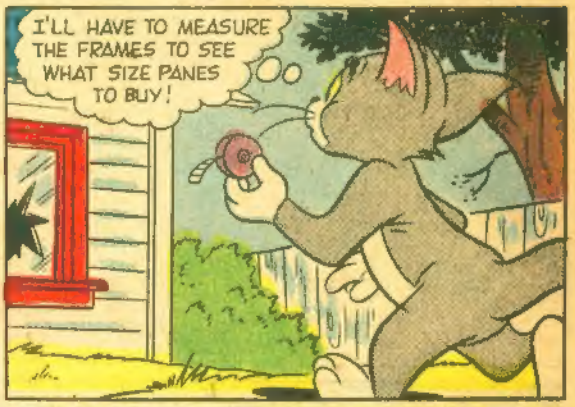

I SURE CONNECTED THAT TIME!
CRASH!
CRACK!

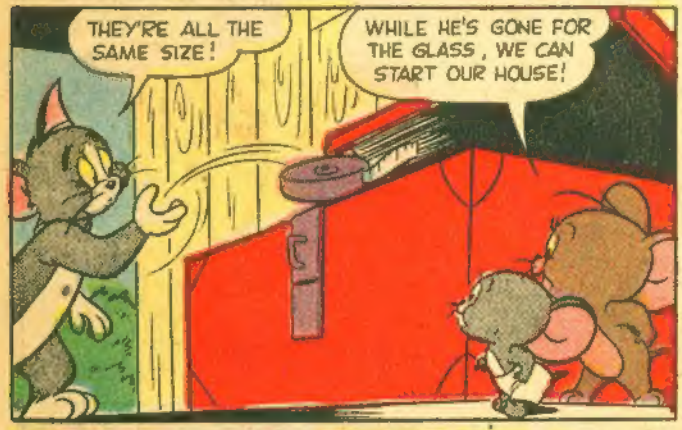

WHAP!
CRACK!
CRASH!
CRASH!
BAP!
CRASH!

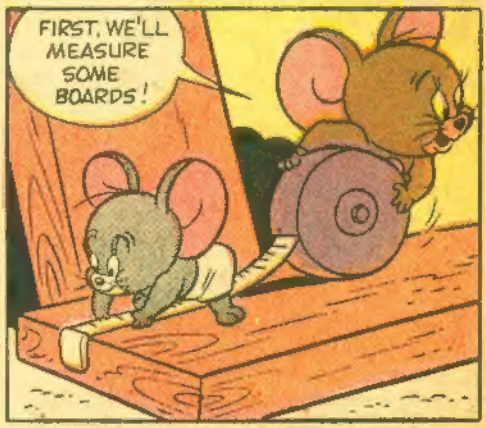

UH-OH! BUT I GUESS IT WAS MY FAULT!

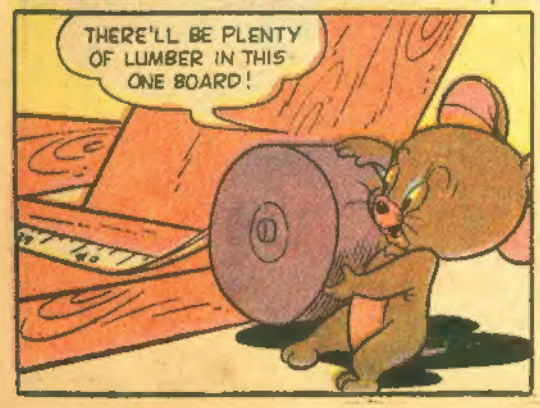

THEY TOLD ME NOT TO HIT IT!

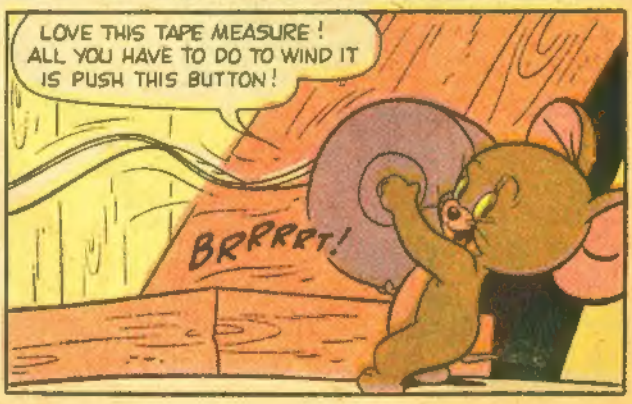

I HAVE ALL THE TOOLS I NEED FOR PUTTING IN NEW WINDOWS, BUT NO GLASS!

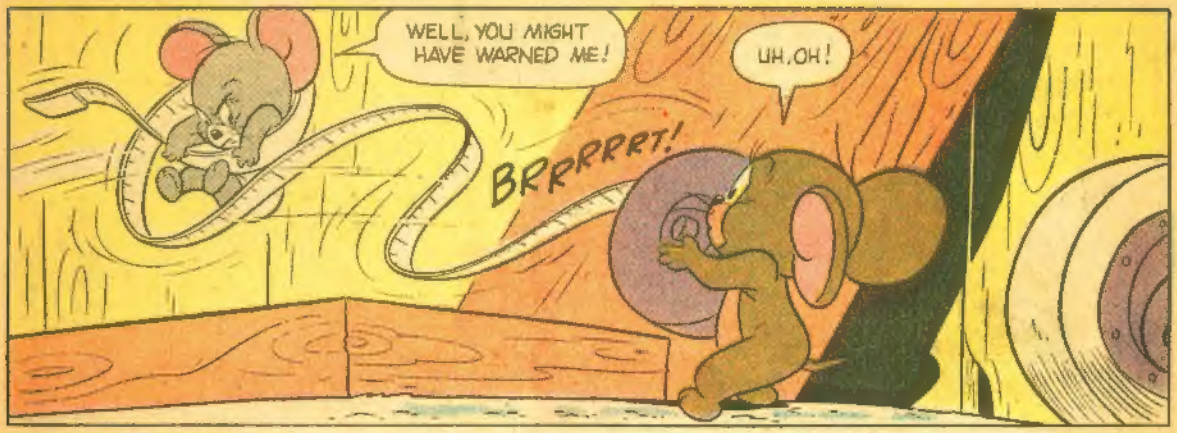

I'LL HAVE TO MEASURE THE FRAMES TO SEE WHAT SIZE PANES TO BUY!

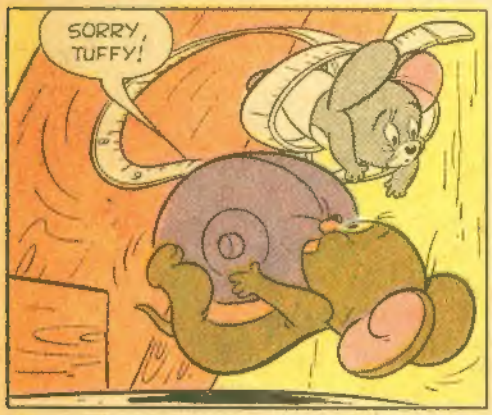

THEY'RE ALL THE SAME SIZE!
WHILE HE'S GONE FOR THE GLASS, WE CAN START OUR HOUSE!

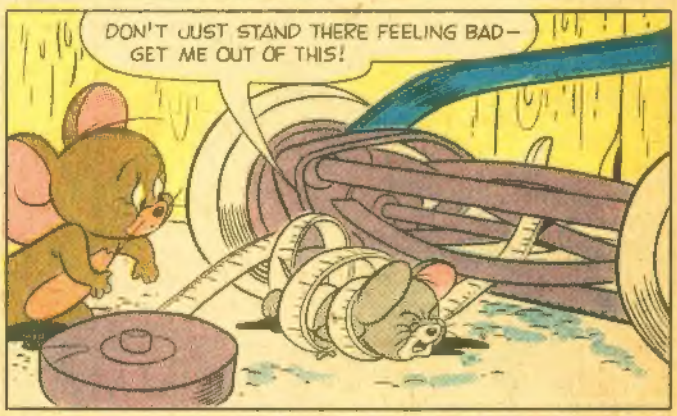

FIRST, WE'LL MEASURE SOME BOARDS!

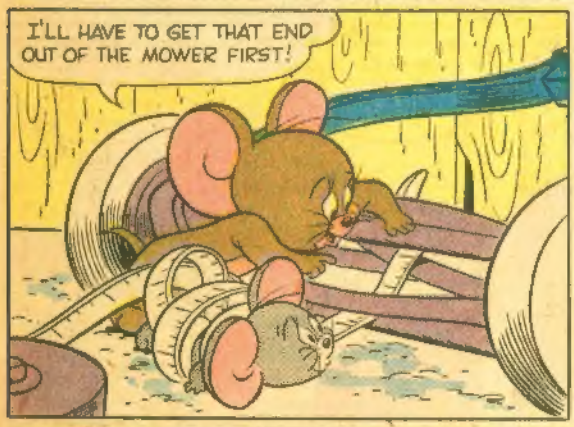

THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF LUMBER IN THIS ONE BOARD!

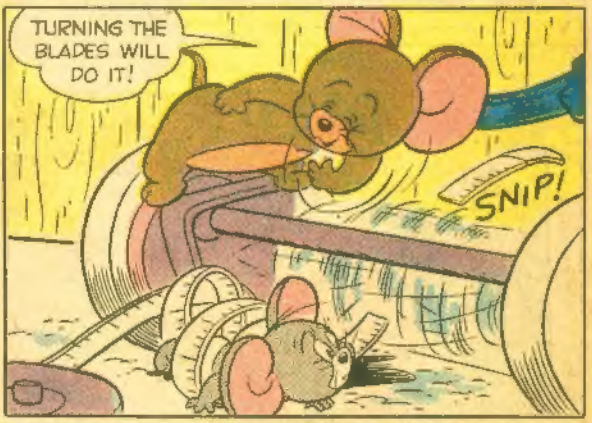

LOVE THIS TAPE MEASURE! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO WIND IT IS PUSH THIS BUTTON!
BRRRRT!

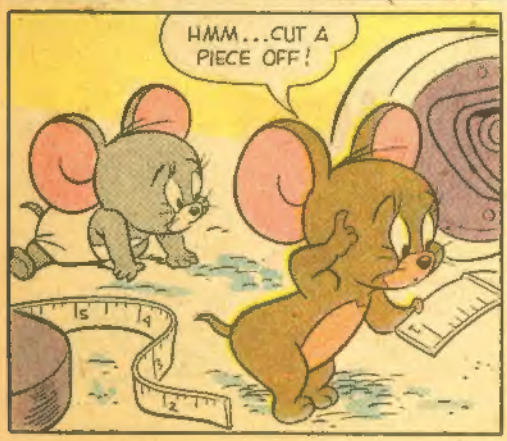

WELL, YOU MIGHT HAVE WARNED ME!
UH, OH!
BRRRRRT!

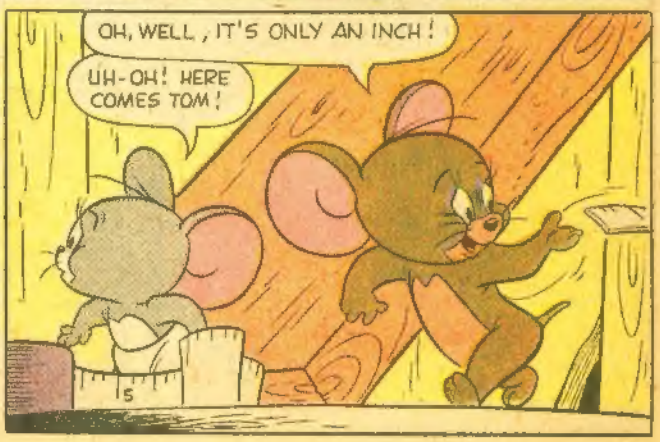

SORRY, TUFFY!

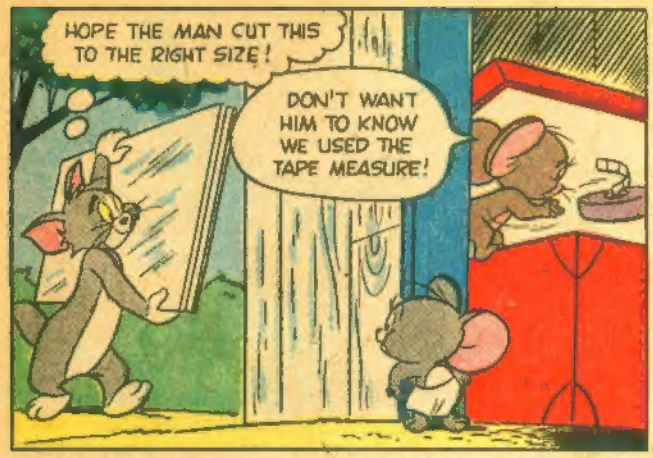

DON'T JUST STAND THERE FEELING BAD— GET ME OUT OF THIS!

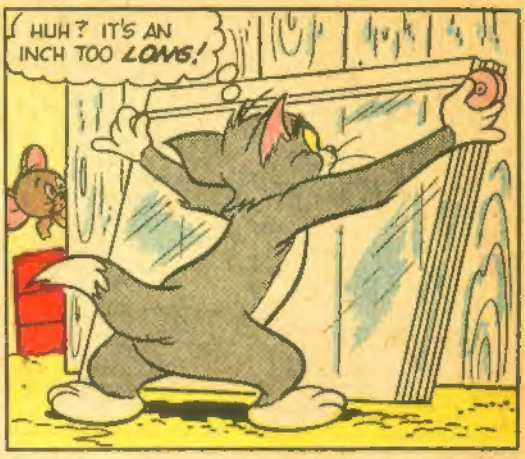

I'LL HAVE TO GET THAT END OUT OF THE MOWER FIRST!

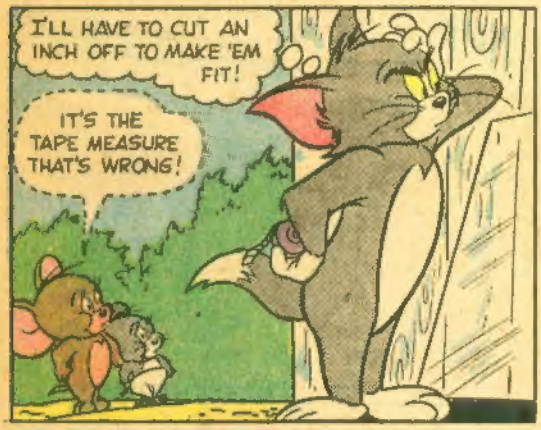

TURNING THE BLADES WILL DO IT!
SNIP!


HMM...CUT A PIECE OFF!

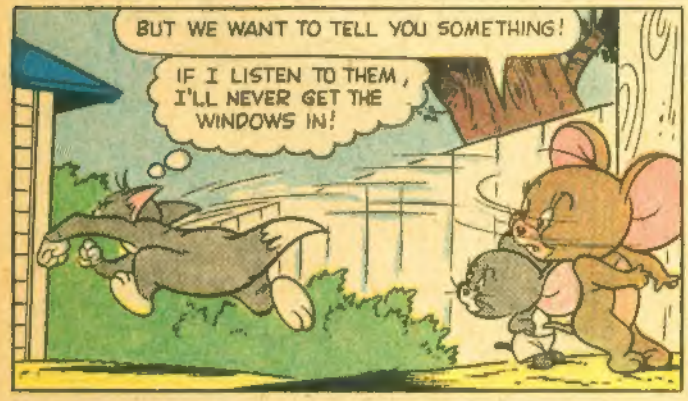

OH, WELL, IT'S ONLY AN INCH!
UH-OH! HERE COMES TOM!


HOPE THE MAN CUT THIS TO THE RIGHT SIZE!
DON'T WANT HIM TO KNOW WE USED THE TAPE MEASURE!

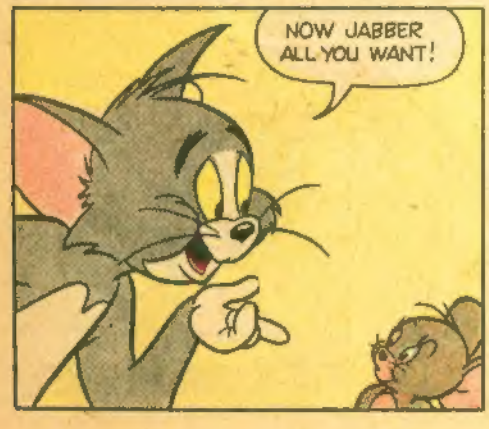

HUH? IT'S AN INCH TOO LONG!

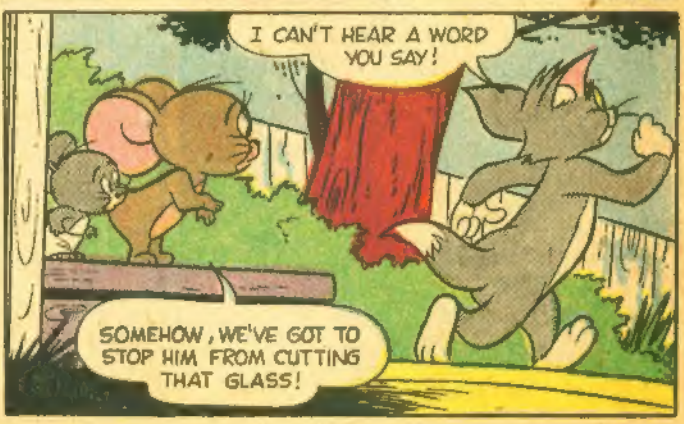

I'LL HAVE TO CUT AN INCH OFF TO MAKE 'EM FIT!
IT'S THE TAPE MEASURE THAT'S WRONG!

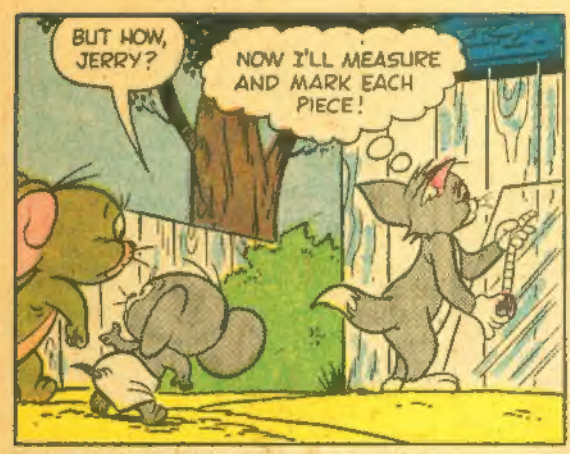
FORTUNATELY I HAVE A GLASS CUTTER!
WAIT, TOM! THE GLASS IS THE RIGHT SIZE!
LISTEN, YOU BUTTINSKIES! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!

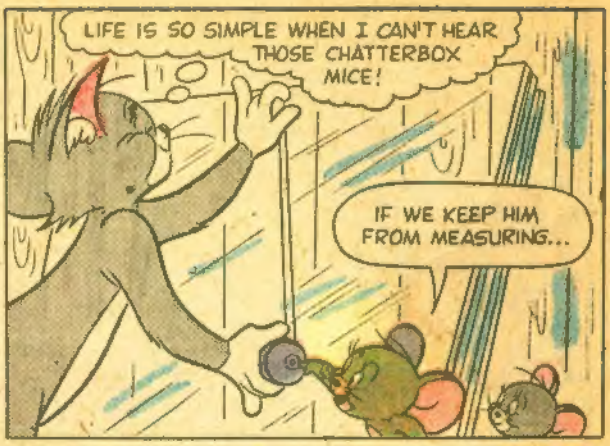

BUT WE WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING!
IF I LISTEN TO THEM, I'LL NEVER GET THE WINDOWS IN!

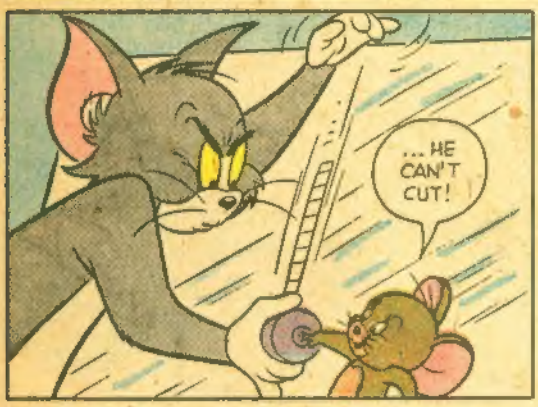
HEH, HEH! I'LL PUT THESE IN MY EARS!
1 DZ COTTON GOLF BALLS

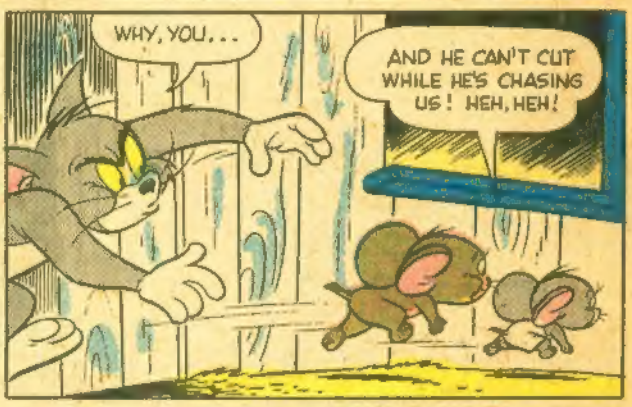

NOW JABBER ALL YOU WANT!

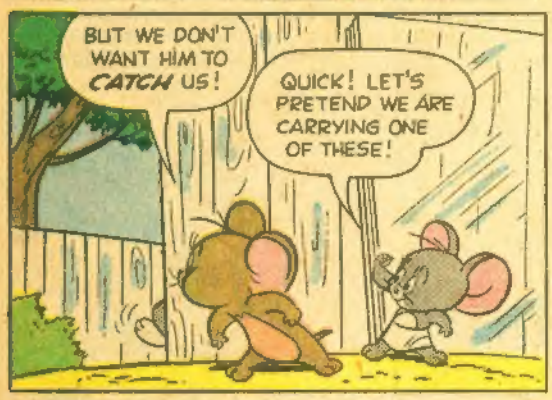

I CAN'T HEAR A WORD YOU SAY!
SOMEHOW, WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM FROM CUTTING THAT GLASS!


BUT HOW, JERRY?
NOW I'LL MEASURE AND MARK EACH PIECE!

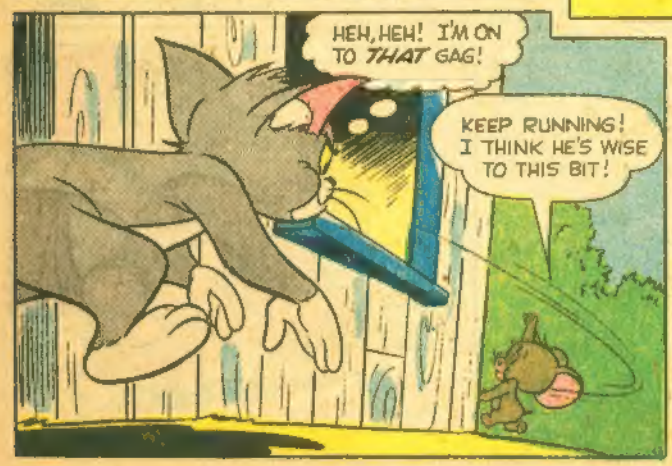

LIFE IS SO SIMPLE WHEN I CAN'T HEAR THOSE CHATTERBOX MICE!
IF WE KEEP HIM FROM MEASURING...


...HE CAN'T CUT!

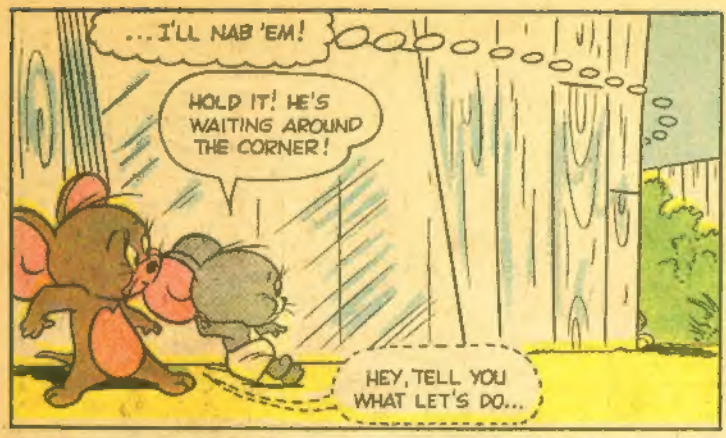

WHY, YOU...
AND HE CAN'T CUT WHILE HE'S CHASING US! HEH, HEH!


BUT WE DON'T WANT HIM TO *CATCH* US!
QUICK! LET'S PRETEND WE ARE CARRYING ONE OF THESE!

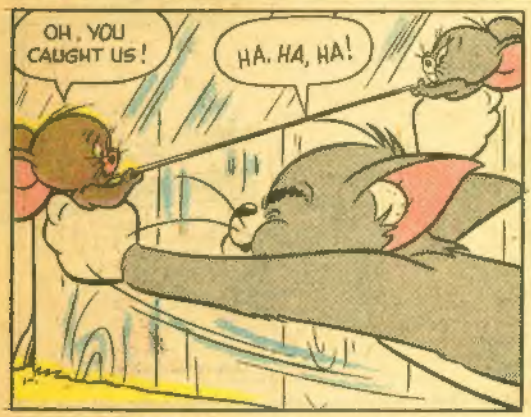
?
NOW HE WON'T GRAB US FOR FEAR OF BREAKING THE GLASS!

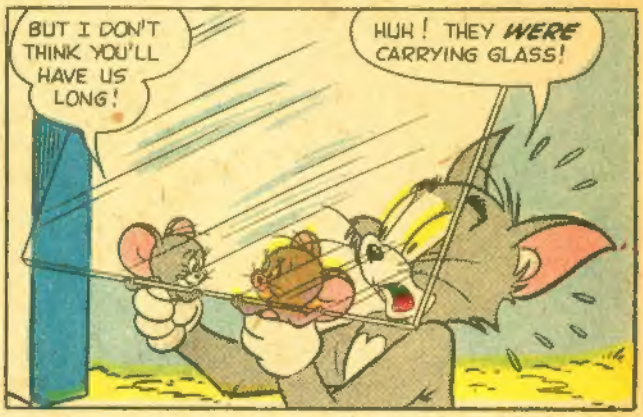

HEH, HEH! I'M ON TO *THAT* GAG!
KEEP RUNNING! I THINK HE'S WISE TO THIS BIT!

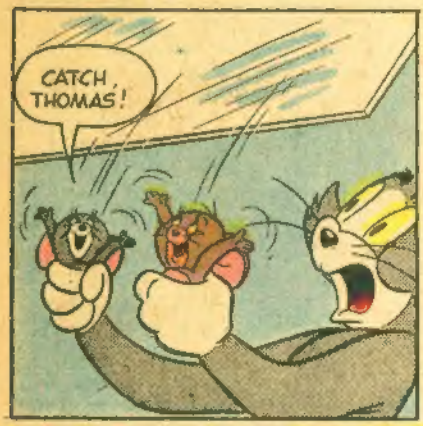
(CHUCKLE!) THEY'LL COME AROUND AGAIN AND...


...I'LL NAB 'EM!
HOLD IT! HE'S WAITING AROUND THE CORNER!
HEY, TELL YOU WHAT LET'S DO...

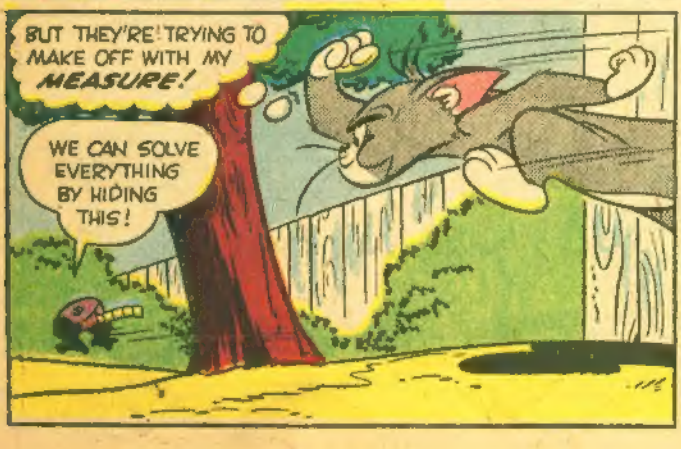
HERE THEY COME!

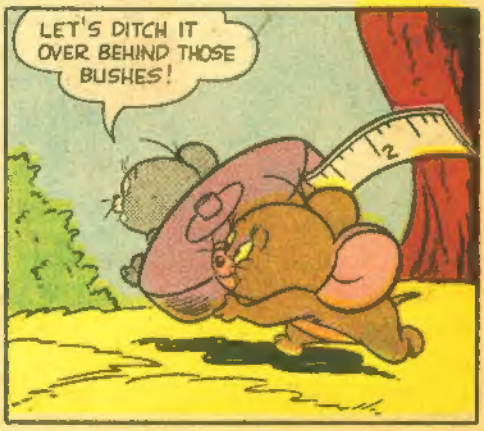

OH, YOU CAUGHT US!
HA, HA, HA!

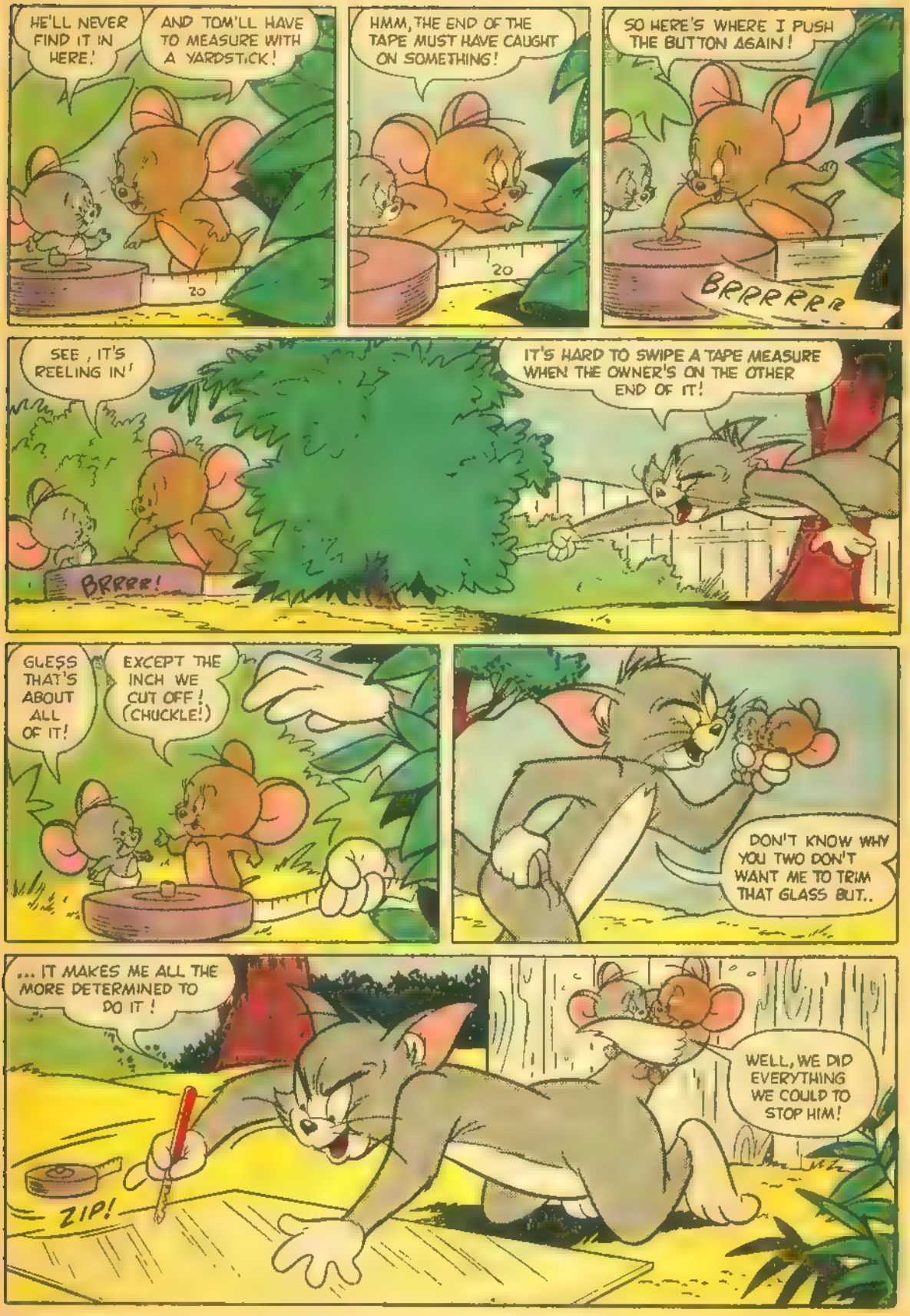

BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE US LONG!
HUH! THEY WERE CARRYING GLASS!

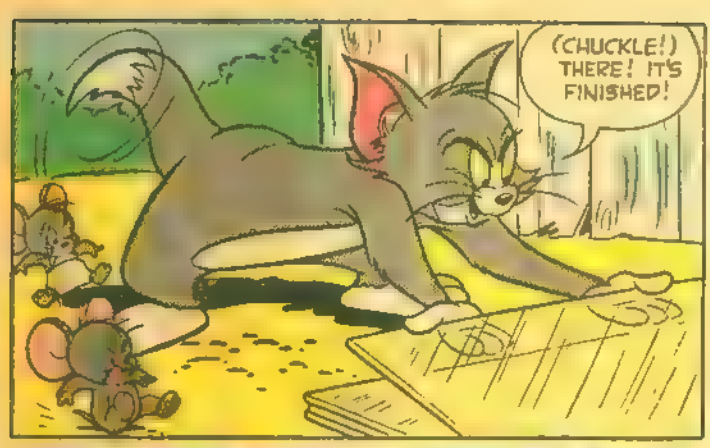

CATCH, THOMAS!

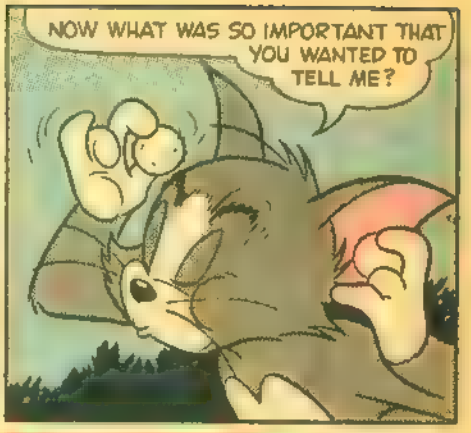
GOOD! THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY!

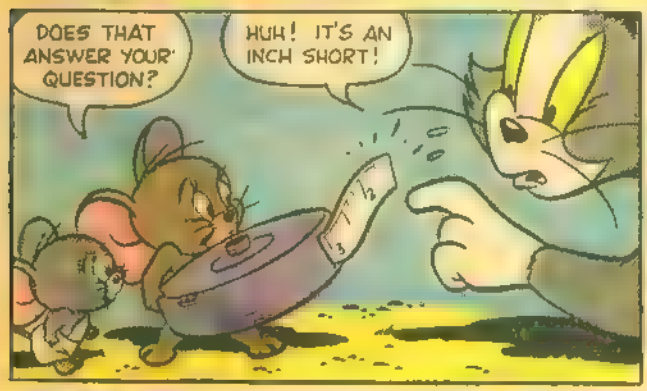

BUT THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE OFF WITH MY MEASURE!
WE CAN SOLVE EVERYTHING BY HIDING THIS!

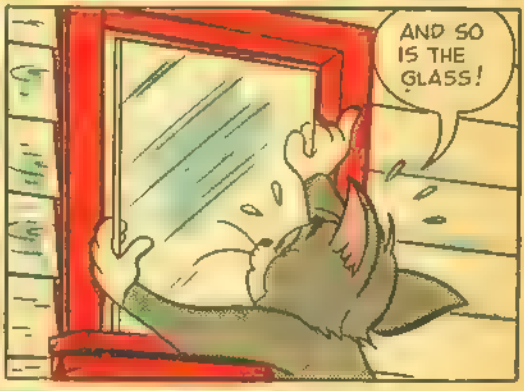

LET'S DITCH IT OVER BEHIND THOSE BUSHES!

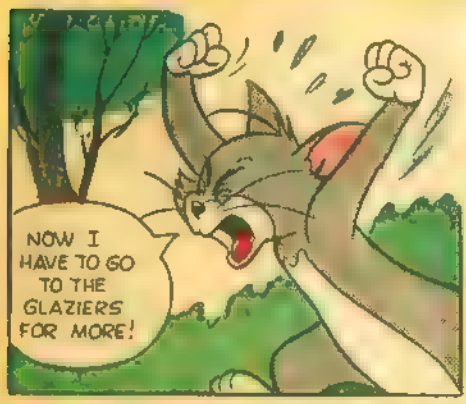

HE'LL NEVER FIND IT IN HERE!
AND TOM'LL HAVE TO MEASURE WITH A YARDSTICK!
HMM, THE END OF THE TAPE MUST HAVE CAUGHT ON SOMETHING!
SO HERE'S WHERE I PUSH THE BUTTON AGAIN!
BRRRRRR
SEE, IT'S REELING IN!
BRRRR!
IT'S HARD TO SWIPE A TAPE MEASURE WHEN THE OWNER'S ON THE OTHER END OF IT!
GUESS THAT'S ABOUT ALL OF IT!
EXCEPT THE INCH WE CUT OFF! (CHUCKLE!)
DON'T KNOW WHY YOU TWO DON'T WANT ME TO TRIM THAT GLASS BUT..
... IT MAKES ME ALL THE MORE DETERMINED TO DO IT!
ZIP!
WELL, WE DID EVERYTHING WE COULD TO STOP HIM!

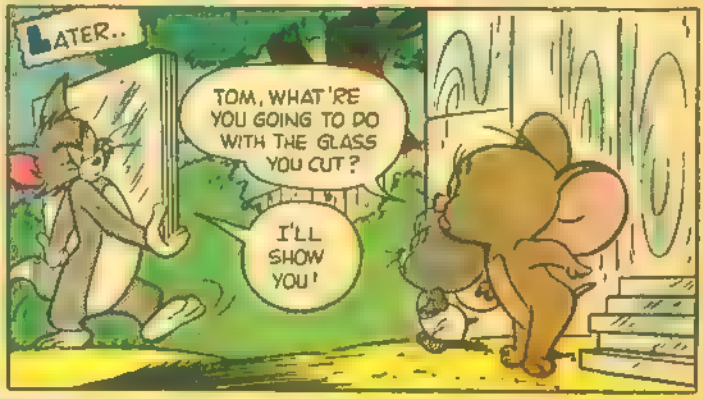

(CHUCKLE!) THERE! IT'S FINISHED!

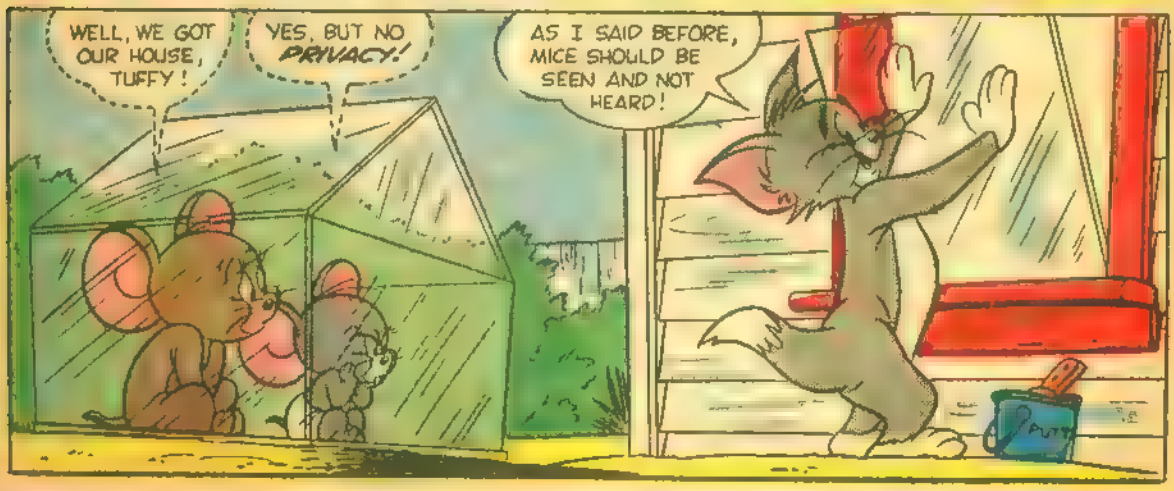

NOW WHAT WAS SO IMPORTANT THAT YOU WANTED TO TELL ME?

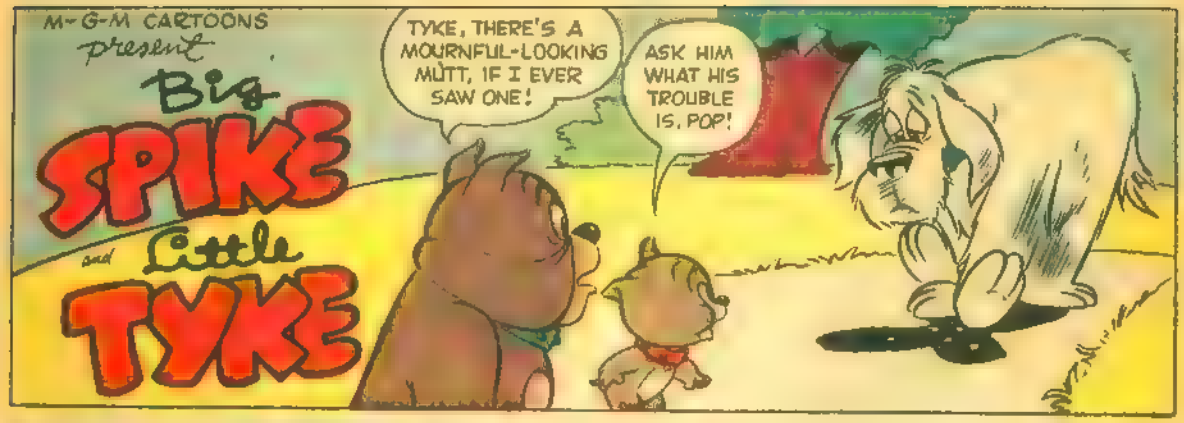

DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?
HUH! IT'S AN INCH SHORT!

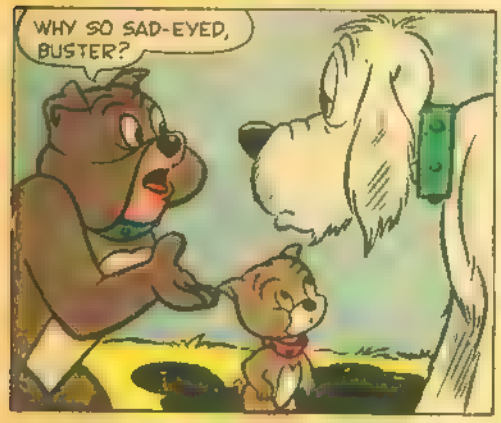

AND SO IS THE GLASS!

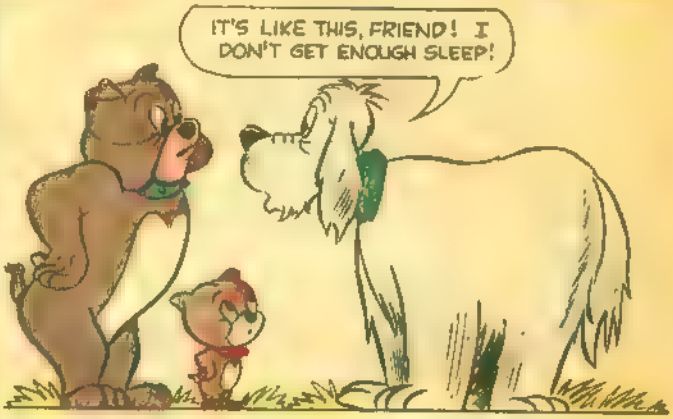

NOW I HAVE TO GO TO THE GLAZIERS FOR MORE!


LATER..
TOM, WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THE GLASS YOU CUT?
I'LL SHOW YOU!

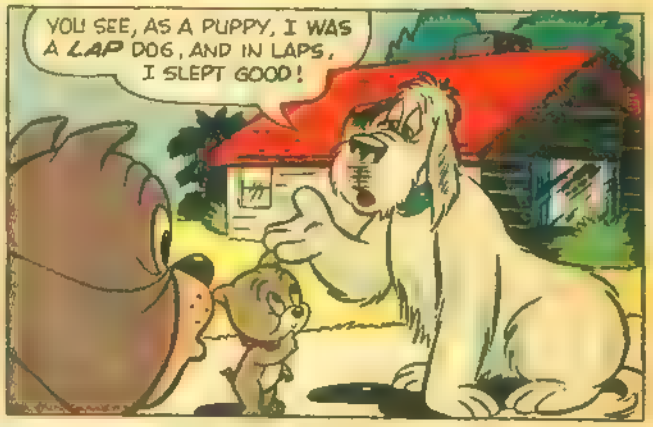

WELL, WE GOT OUR HOUSE, TUFFY!
YES, BUT NO PRIVACY!
AS I SAID BEFORE, MICE SHOULD BE SEEN AND NOT HEARD!

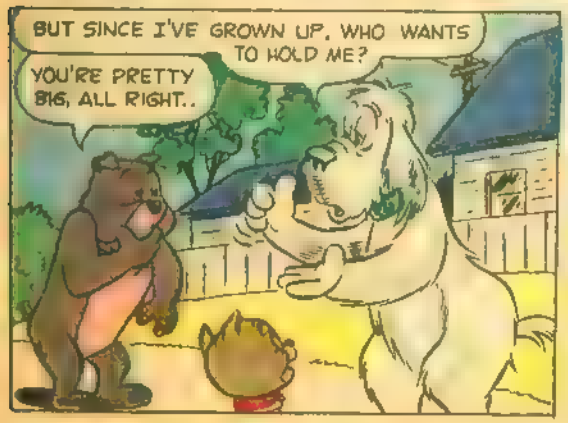

M-G-M CARTOONS present
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE
TYKE, THERE'S A MOURNFUL-LOOKING MUTT, IF I EVER SAW ONE!
ASK HIM WHAT HIS TROUBLE IS, POP!

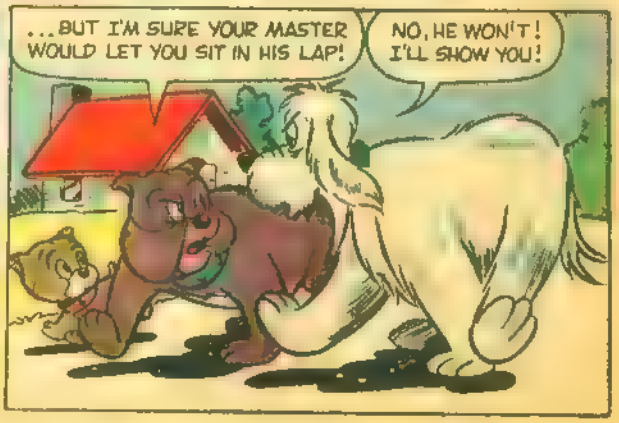

WHY SO SAD-EYED, BUSTER?

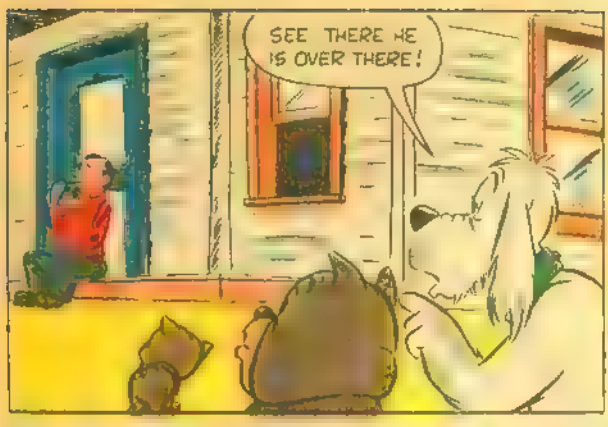

IT'S LIKE THIS, FRIEND! I DON'T GET ENOUGH SLEEP!

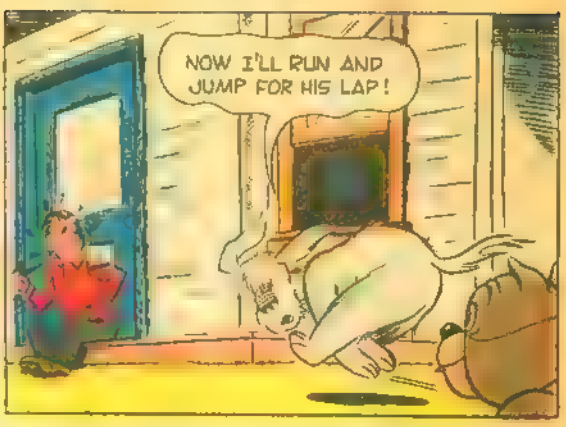
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU JUST FLOP DOWN AND SNOOZE?
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

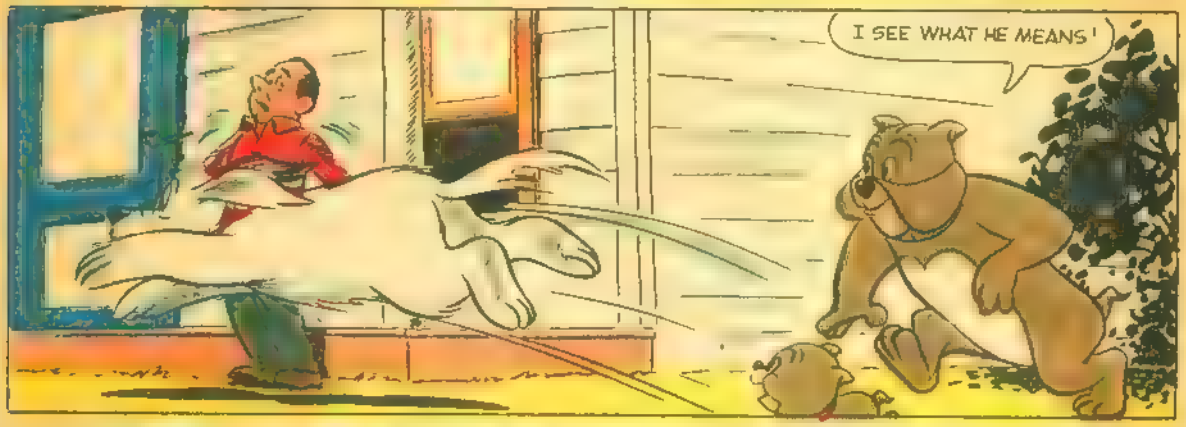

YOU SEE, AS A PUPPY, I WAS A LAP DOG, AND IN LAPS, I SLEPT GOOD!


BUT SINCE I'VE GROWN UP, WHO WANTS TO HOLD ME?
YOU'RE PRETTY BIG, ALL RIGHT..

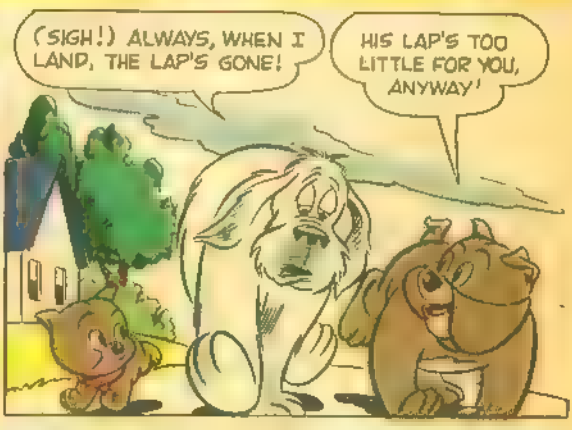

...BUT I'M SURE YOUR MASTER WOULD LET YOU SIT IN HIS LAP!
NO, HE WON'T! I'LL SHOW YOU!

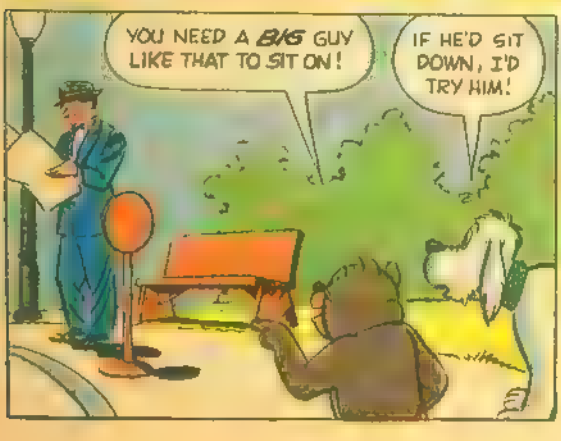

SEE THERE HE IS OVER THERE!

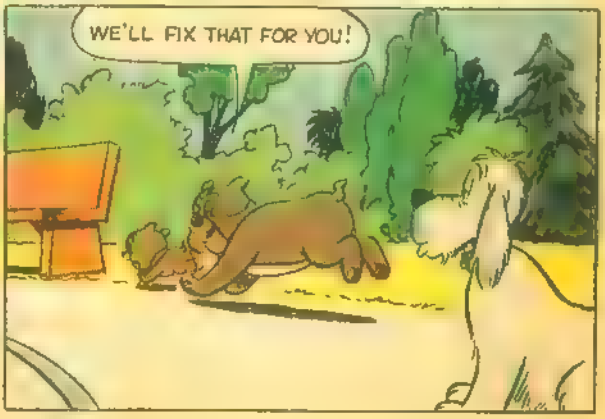

NOW I'LL RUN AND JUMP FOR HIS LAP!

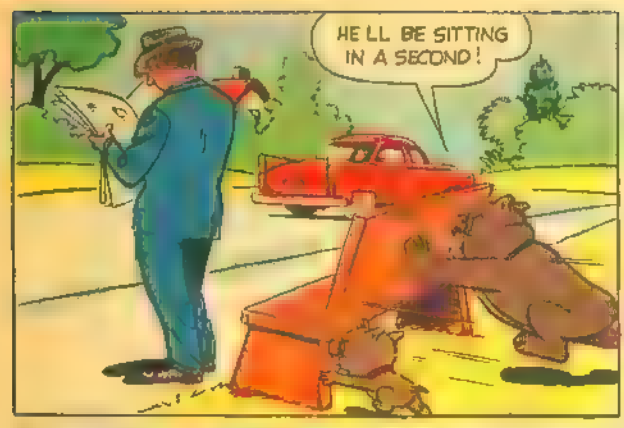

I SEE WHAT HE MEANS!

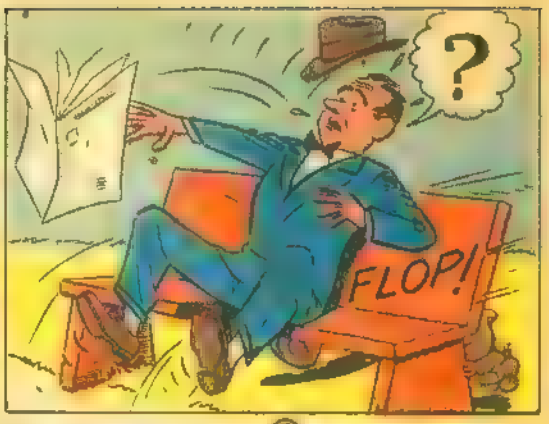
FLOP!

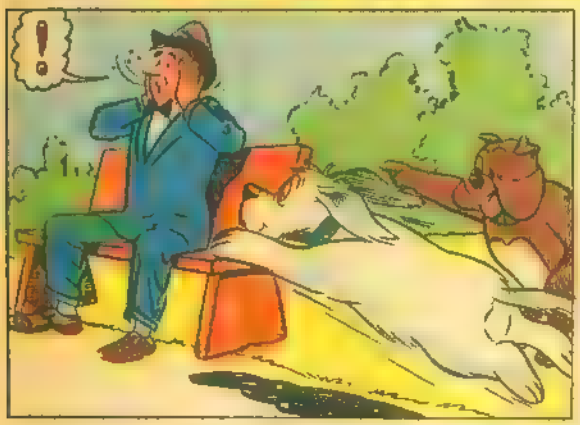

(SIGH!) ALWAYS, WHEN I LAND, THE LAP'S GONE!
HIS LAP'S TOO LITTLE FOR YOU, ANYWAY!

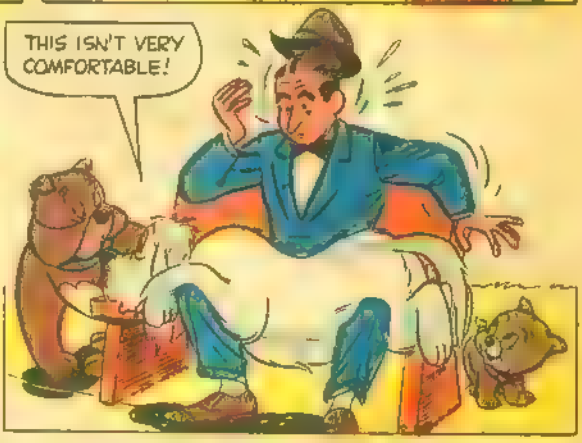

YOU NEED A BIG GUY LIKE THAT TO SIT ON!
IF HE'D SIT DOWN, I'D TRY HIM!

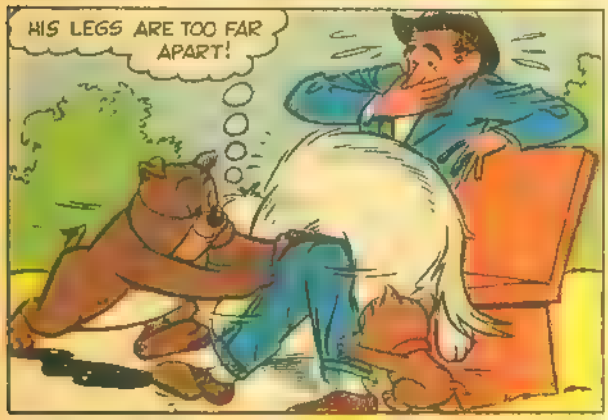

WE'LL FIX THAT FOR YOU!

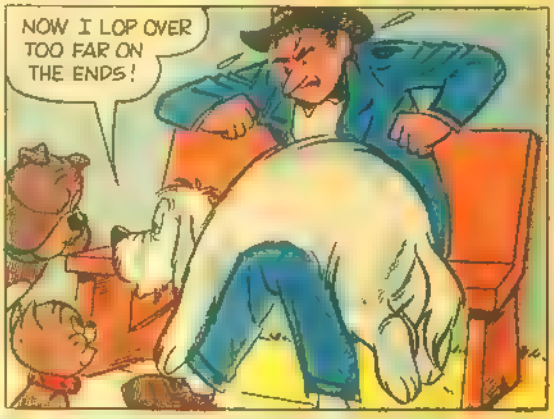

HE'LL BE SITTING IN A SECOND!

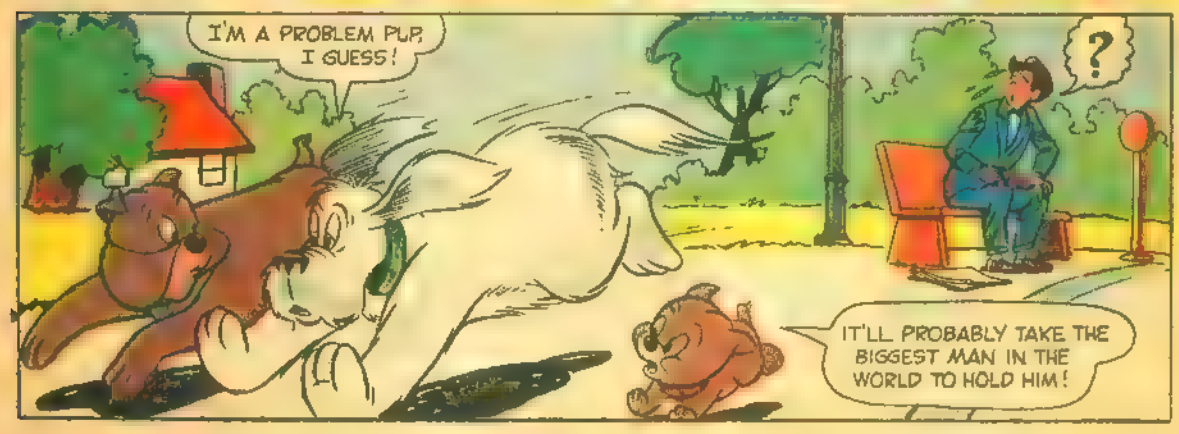

?
FLOP!


!


THIS ISN'T VERY COMFORTABLE!

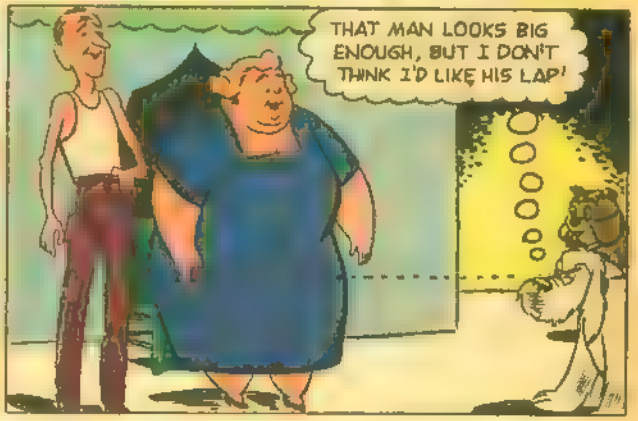

HIS LEGS ARE TOO FAR APART!

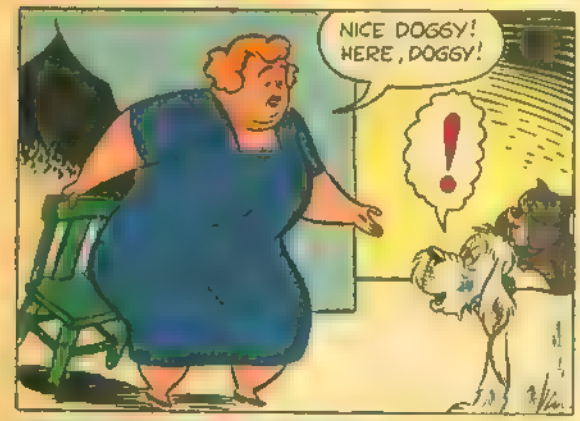

NOW I LOP OVER TOO FAR ON THE ENDS!

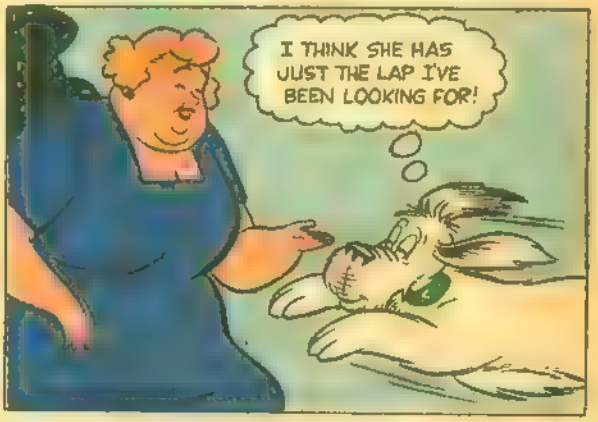

I'M A PROBLEM PUP, I GUESS!
?
IT'LL PROBABLY TAKE THE BIGGEST MAN IN THE WORLD TO HOLD HIM!

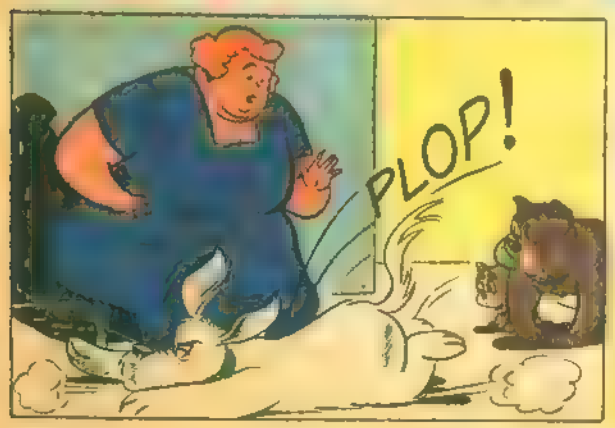
CARNIVAL
HEY, WE MIGHT FIND JUST THE ONE YOU NEED IN HERE!
YOU THINK SO?

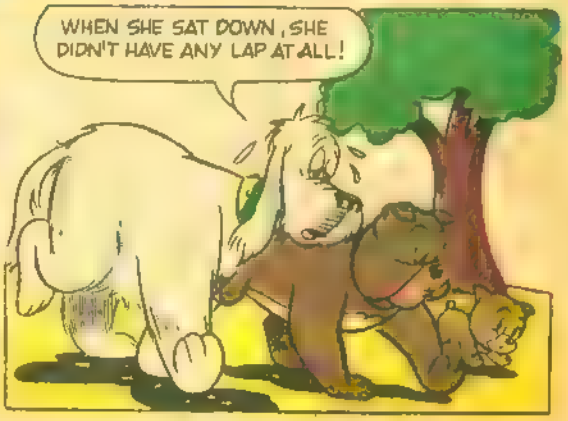
Giant FAT LADY
SURE, WE'LL SNEAK INTO THIS TENT!

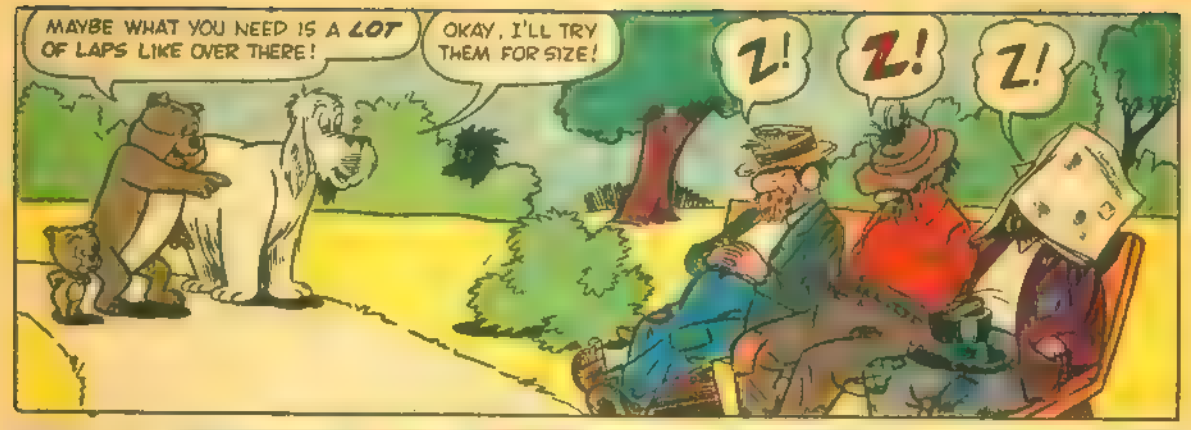

THAT MAN LOOKS BIG ENOUGH, BUT I DON'T THINK I'D LIKE HIS LAP!

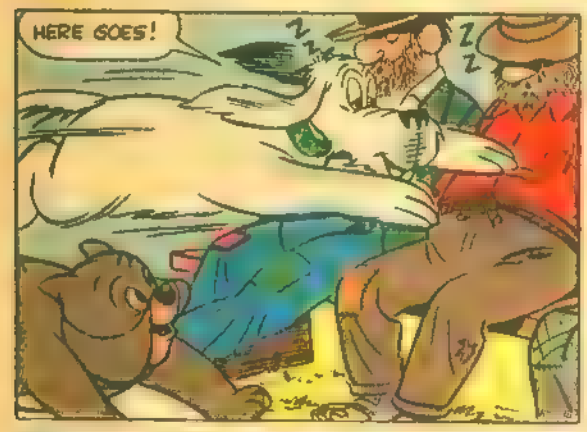

NICE DOGGY! HERE, DOGGY!
!

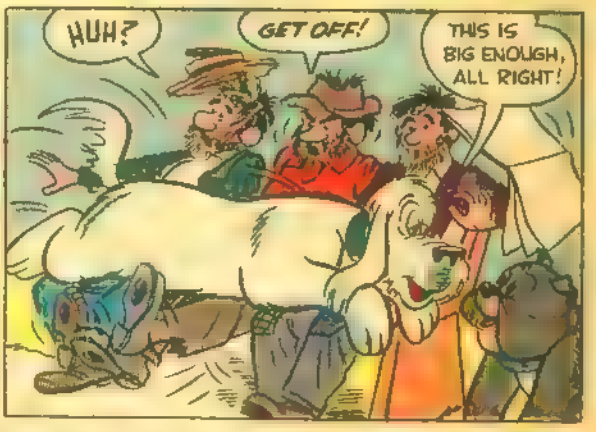

I THINK SHE HAS JUST THE LAP I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

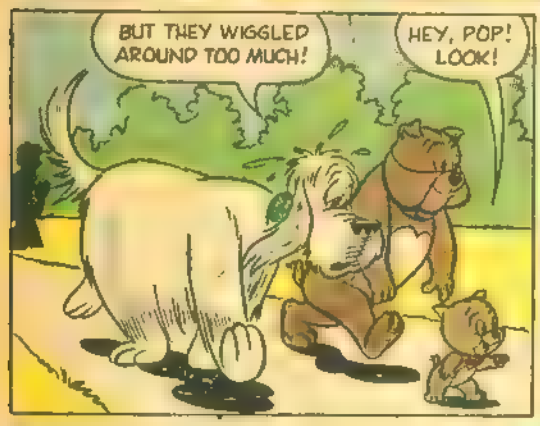

PLOP!

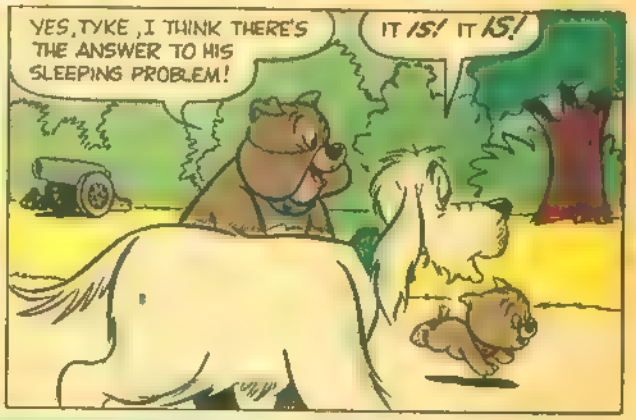

WHEN SHE SAT DOWN, SHE DIDN'T HAVE ANY LAP AT ALL!

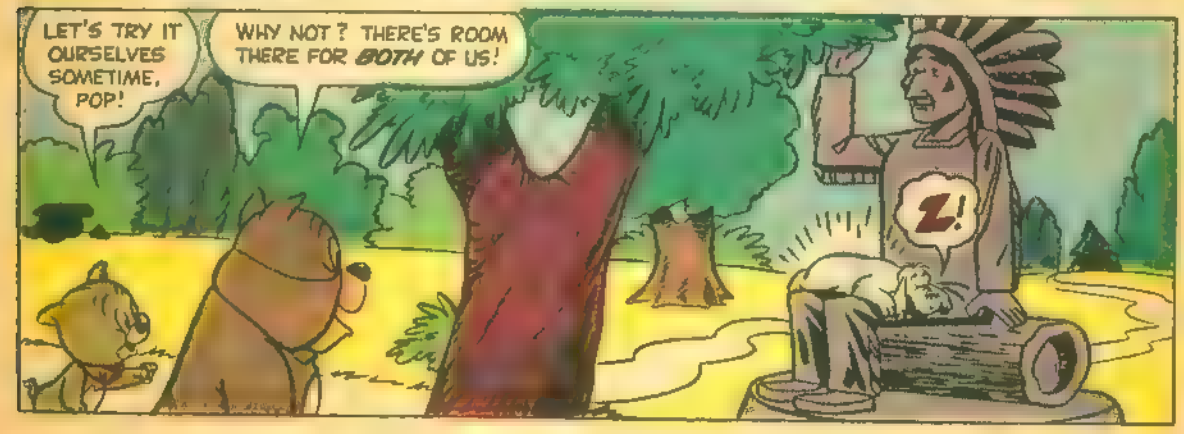

MAYBE WHAT YOU NEED IS A LOT OF LAPS LIKE OVER THERE!
OKAY, I'LL TRY THEM FOR SIZE!
Z!
Z!
Z!

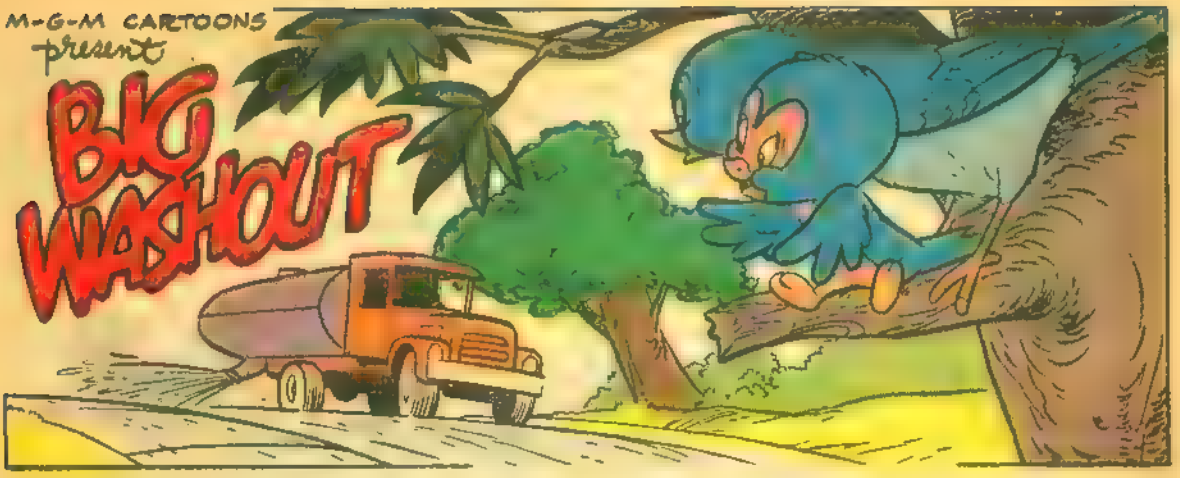

HERE GOES!
Z
Z
Z


HUH?
GET OFF!
THIS IS BIG ENOUGH, ALL RIGHT!


BUT THEY WIGGLED AROUND TOO MUCH!
HEY, POP! LOOK!


YES, TYKE, I THINK THERE'S THE ANSWER TO HIS SLEEPING PROBLEM!
IT IS! IT IS!


LET'S TRY IT OURSELVES SOMETIME, POP!
WHY NOT? THERE'S ROOM THERE FOR BOTH OF US!
Z!



"Chee," Bertie Bird exclaimed one summer afternoon, as he perched on the branch that held his nest-home in Apple Tree Lane. "It's sure hot out!" He flapped his little wings hopefully, trying to stir up a breeze.

"If you'd stop muttering," Brother Billie said dryly, "there'd be a heap less hot air to worry about!"

Bertie was about to retort, when his ears perked up suddenly. "What's that?" he cried. "It sounds like lots of water swishing down the street!"

"The heat's got him," Billie murmured sadly. But a moment later, he jumped, for the heavy swishing sound was coming closer! "Say," he said, "you may be right!"

"It's the street sprinkler man!" Bertie shouted. "Look at all that water shooting out of both sides of his truck!" He hopped about gleefully, "Let's go down there, Billie! Hurry!"

"Wait a minute," Billie warned. "If old Mr. Grouch is driving that truck, don't get too close. Remember how he chased us last time."

But Bertie had already sailed downward. "Feel that spray," he cried excitedly, as he hovered over the gushing stream of water. "Whee! But it feels good!"

"Be careful," Billie hissed in his ear, "it is Mr. Grouch at the wheel! For pete's sake, don't get in front of his windshield. That's what made him so angry before!"

"Relax," Bertie murmured, wiggling his toes in the breeze. "I'm cool for the first time today." He lowered himself still further, so that a light spray touched him. "Oops," Bertie laughed merrily, "it tickles!"

"Watch out!" Billie screamed suddenly, as Mr. Grouch increased the pressure of the water, sending a giant wave surging upward. "Oh, Bertie, where are you?"

"Glub," Bertie gasped, as he felt himself swept upward through the heavy stream of water. Then, "Oof," he groaned, as he hit something hard.

The big truck skidded to a stop and Mr. Grouch got out. He looked very annoyed. "Go away!" he shouted at the two frightened little birds.

A very dazed Bertie Bird clung weakly to the windshield wiper. "Are you all right?" Billie whispered hoarsely. "We just have to get away from here!"

"I can't move," Bertie wailed. "My foot's caught in the windshield wiper!" He trembled as he saw Mr. Grouch approaching, waving his hands wildly.

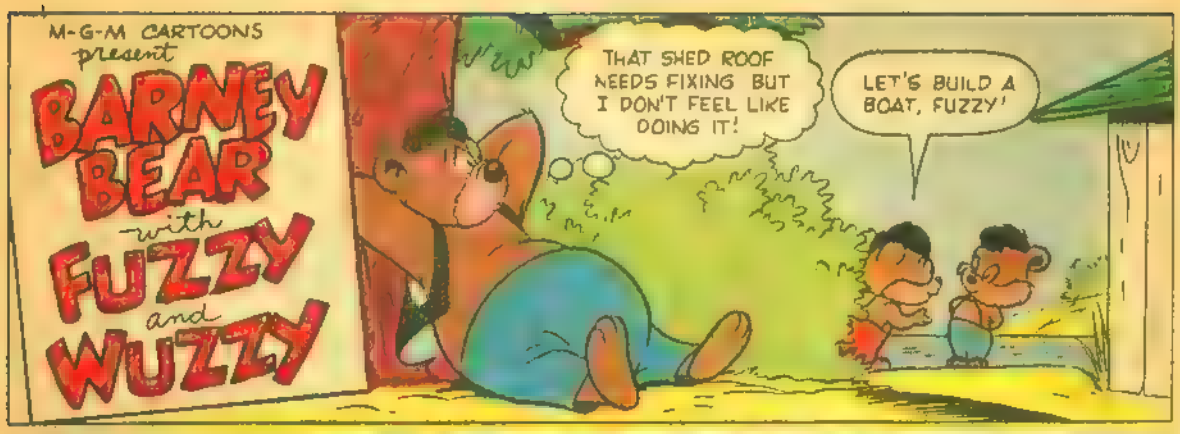
"Oh, dear," Bertie lamented, "this will be the end of me!"

"Not yet," Billie said staunchly. "I'll think of something!" His eyes lighted suddenly. "I know . . . I'll fly down in front of his face while you try to get loose. Try real hard, Bertie!"

And while Billie bravely zoomed back and forth before the startled Mr. Grouch, Bertie struggled to free himself. "I did it!" he yelled triumphantly, at last.

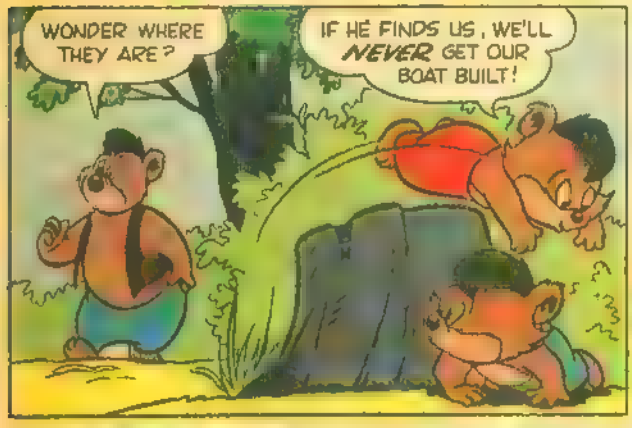
The two little bluebirds shot up into the air and headed for home. When they were finally in Apple Tree Lane, Billie began to scold. He went on and on and on.

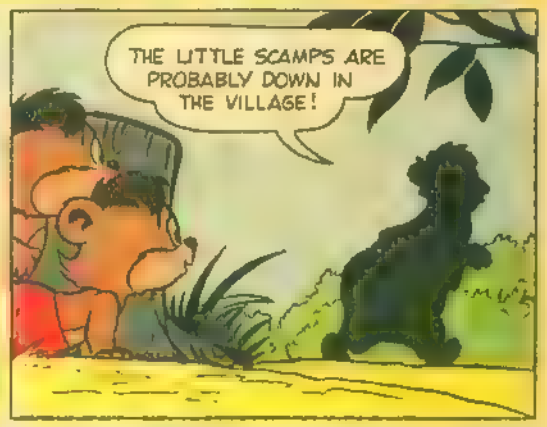
"Oh, well," Bertie twinkled, "one good thing about being scared—it cools you off! Look, I have *goosebumps!*"

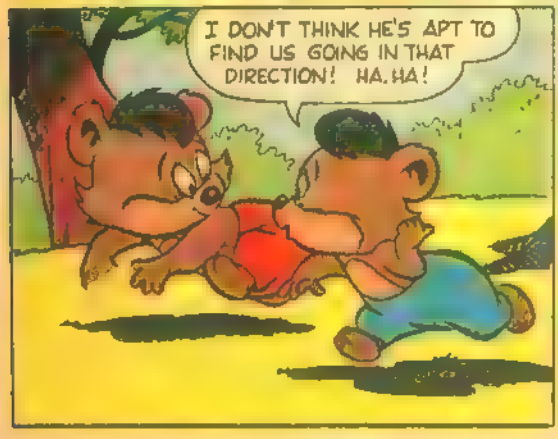

M-G-M CARTOONS present
BARNEY BEAR with FUZZY and WUZZY
THAT SHED ROOF NEEDS FIXING BUT I DON'T FEEL LIKE DOING IT!
LET'S BUILD A BOAT, FUZZY!

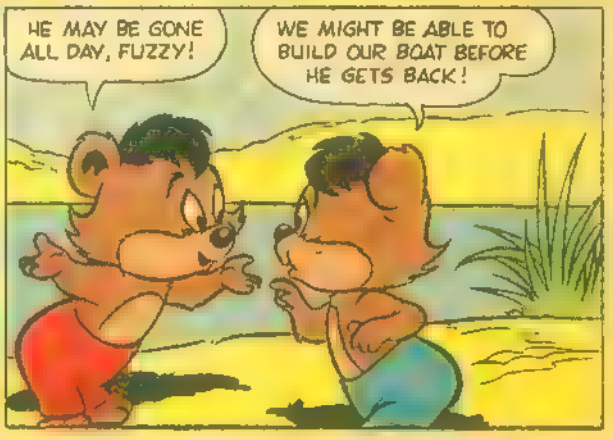
I GUESS I'LL GIVE FUZZY AND WUZZY THE JOB!

OH, BOYS! COME HERE! I HAVE WORK FOR YOU!
HECK! UNCLE BARNEY'S CALLING US!

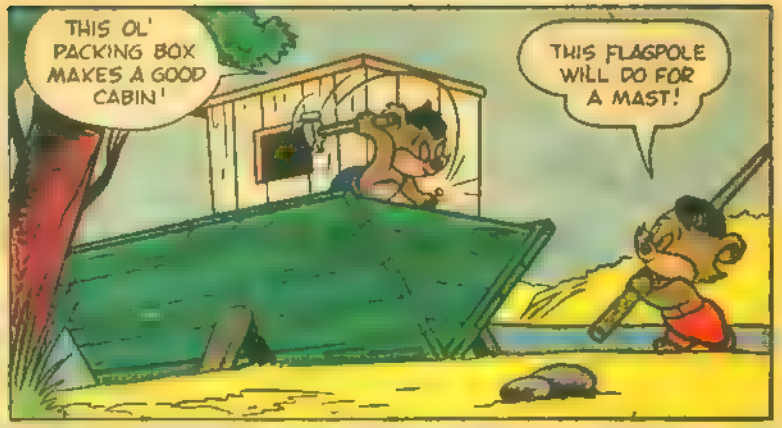

WONDER WHERE THEY ARE?
IF HE FINDS US, WE'LL NEVER GET OUR BOAT BUILT!

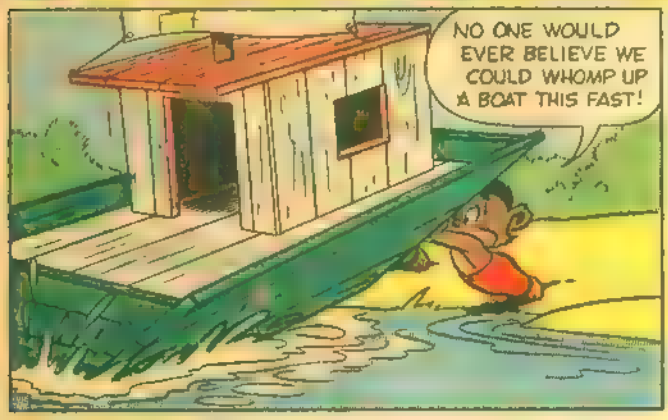

THE LITTLE SCAMPS ARE PROBABLY DOWN IN THE VILLAGE!

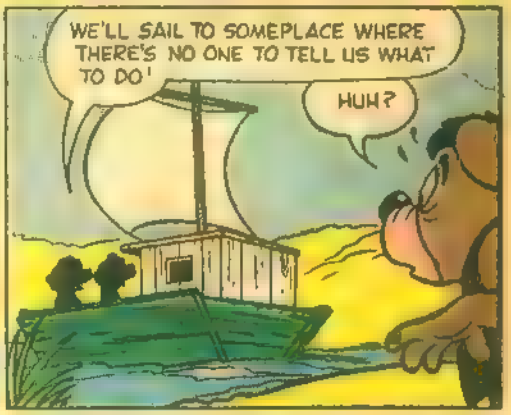

I DON'T THINK HE'S APT TO FIND US GOING IN THAT DIRECTION! HA, HA!

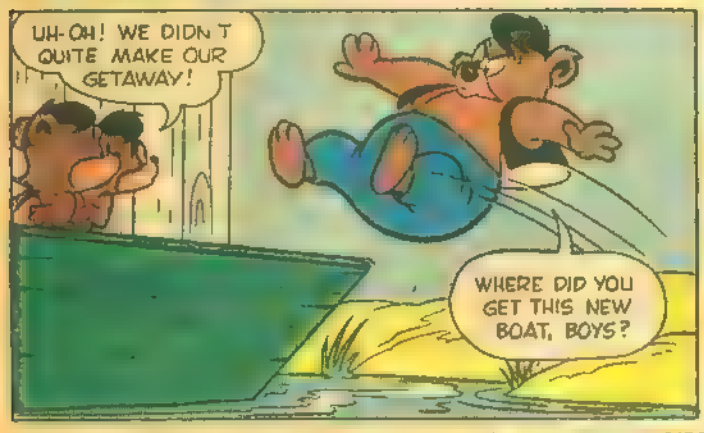

HE MAY BE GONE ALL DAY, FUZZY!
WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO BUILD OUR BOAT BEFORE HE GETS BACK!

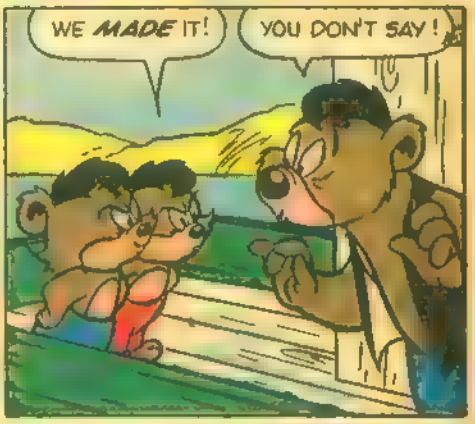
LATER.
DAGNABIT! I CAN'T FIND HIDE NOR HAIR OF 'EM!

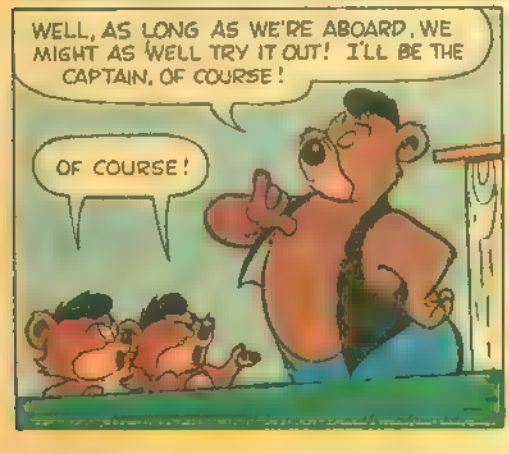

THIS OL' PACKING BOX MAKES A GOOD CABIN!
THIS FLAGPOLE WILL DO FOR A MAST!

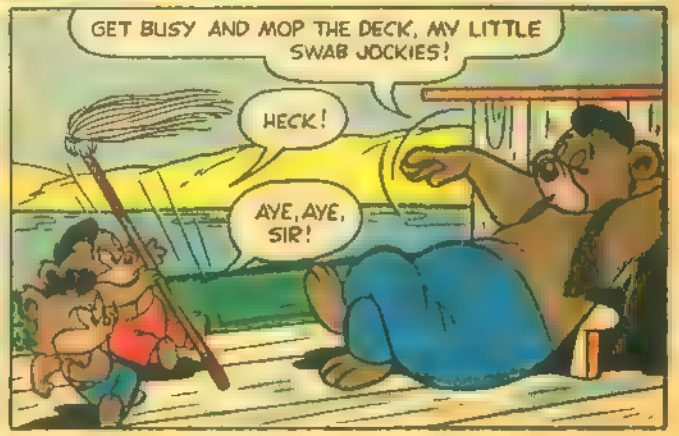

NO ONE WOULD EVER BELIEVE WE COULD WHOMP UP A BOAT THIS FAST!


WE'LL SAIL TO SOMEPLACE WHERE THERE'S NO ONE TO TELL US WHAT TO DO!
HUH?

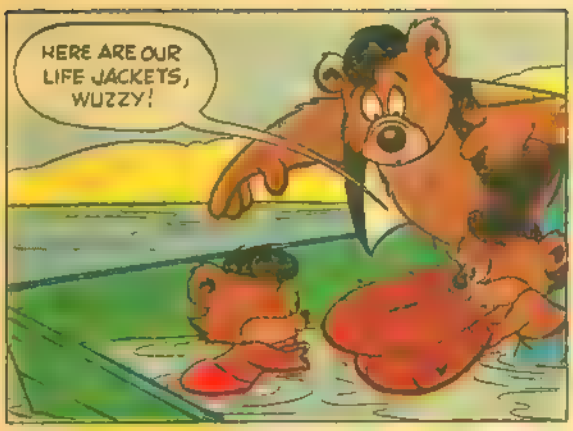

UH-OH! WE DIDN'T QUITE MAKE OUR GETAWAY!
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS NEW BOAT, BOYS?

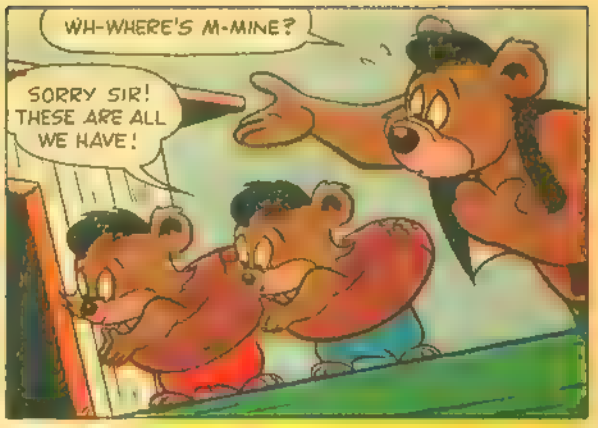

WE MADE IT!
YOU DON'T SAY!

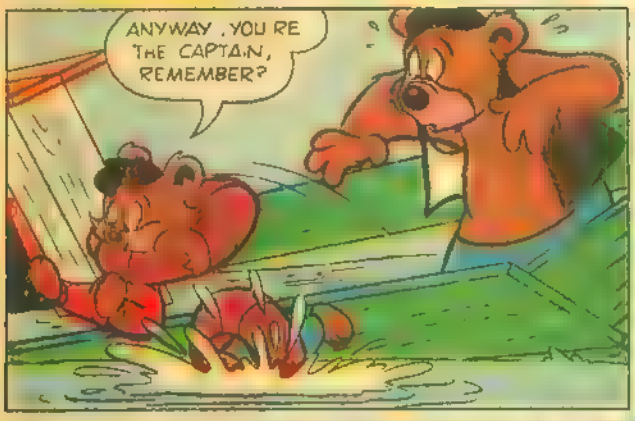

WELL, AS LONG AS WE'RE ABOARD, WE MIGHT AS WELL TRY IT OUT! I'LL BE THE CAPTAIN, OF COURSE!
OF COURSE!


GET BUSY AND MOP THE DECK, MY LITTLE SWAB JOCKIES!
HECK!
AYE, AYE, SIR!

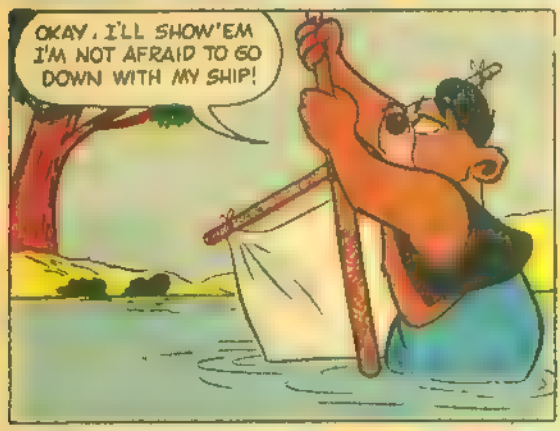
WHATEVER WE DO HE ALWAYS GETS INTO THE ACT!
HERE, YOU CAN DIP WATER FROM THE LAKE FOR THE SCRUBBING JOB!
HOLD IT, FUZZY! I DON'T THINK WE'RE GOING TO NEED ANY MORE WATER ON THE DECK!
SKIPPER, I WISH TO REPORT A LEAK AMIDSHIP!
ALL HANDS TURN TO, TO BAIL SHIP!
WE'RE SINKING FAST, CAPTAIN!
FULL SAIL AHEAD FOR THAT ISLAND!
WE'LL NEVER MAKE LAND, SIR!
STAND BY TO ABANDON SHIP!
AYE, AYE, SIR!

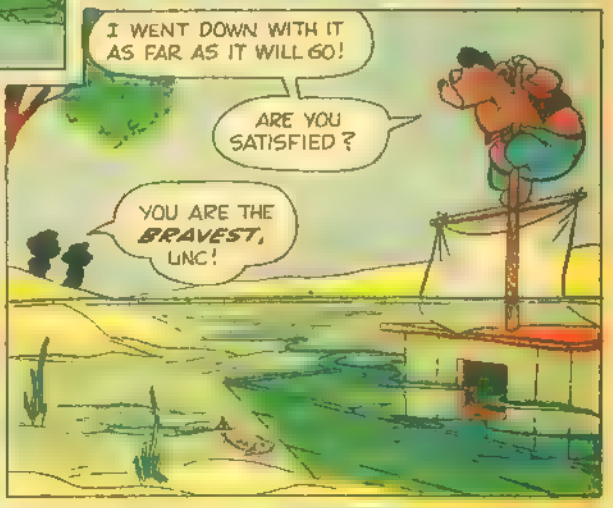

HERE ARE OUR LIFE JACKETS, WUZZY!

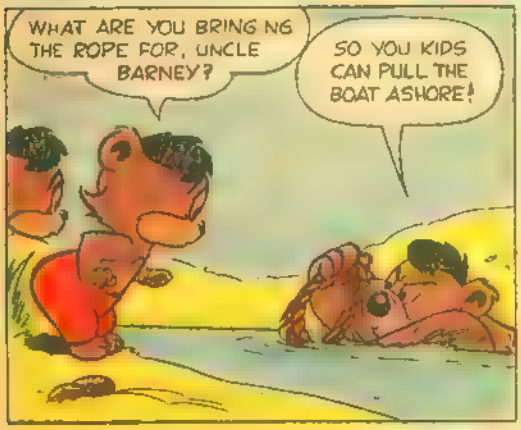

WH-WHERE'S M-MINE?
SORRY SIR! THESE ARE ALL WE HAVE!


ANYWAY, YOU RE THE CAPTAIN, REMEMBER?

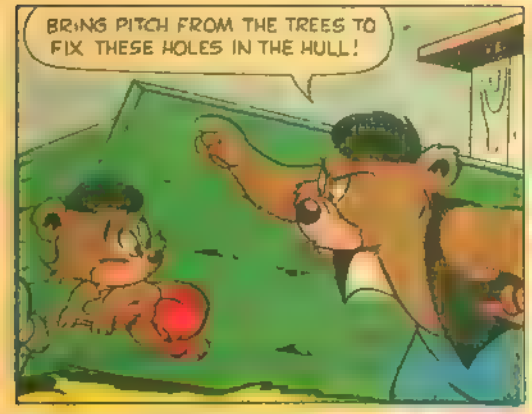
SO NATURALLY, YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO GIVE UP THE SHIP!

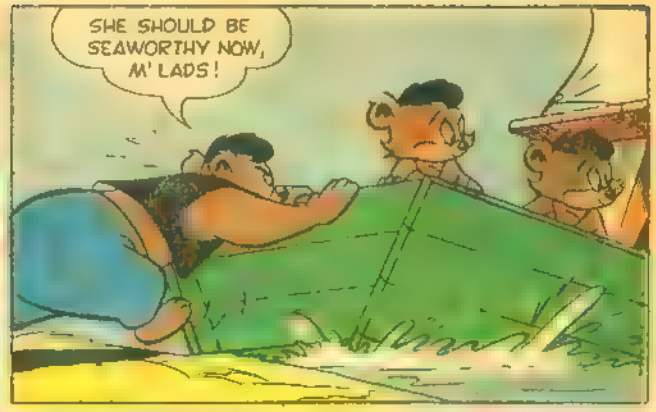

OKAY, I'LL SHOW'EM I'M NOT AFRAID TO GO DOWN WITH MY SHIP!


I WENT DOWN WITH IT AS FAR AS IT WILL GO!
ARE YOU SATISFIED?
YOU ARE THE BRAVEST, UNC!

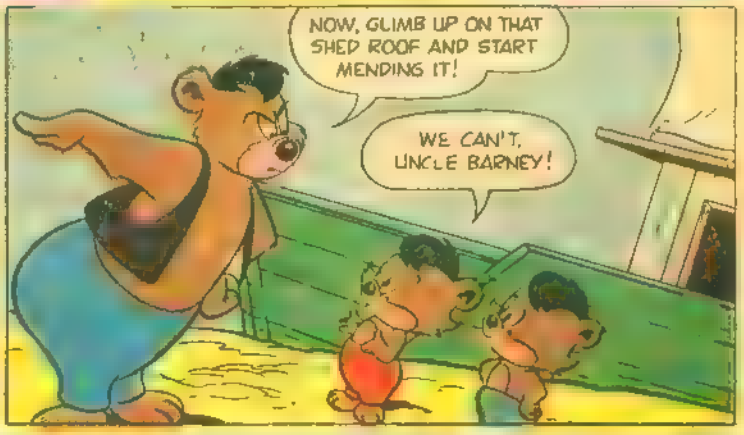

WHAT ARE YOU BRINGING THE ROPE FOR, UNCLE BARNEY?
SO YOU KIDS CAN PULL THE BOAT ASHORE!

SORRY WE COULDN'T BEACH IT BY OURSELVES!
QUIET AND HEAVE!

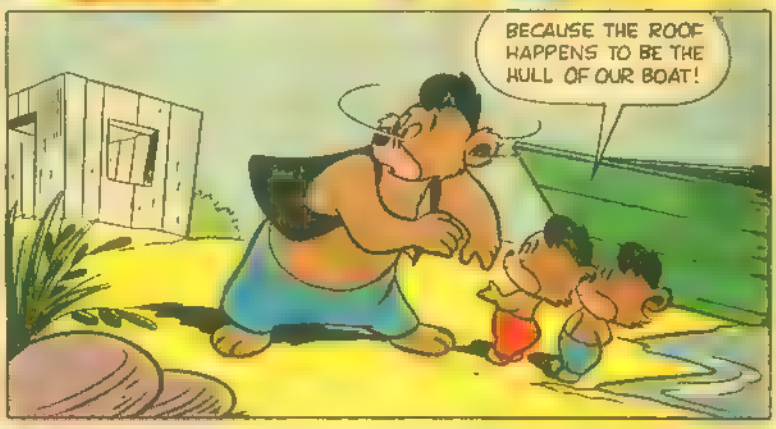

BRING PITCH FROM THE TREES TO FIX THESE HOLES IN THE HULL!


SHE SHOULD BE SEAWORTHY NOW, M' LADS!

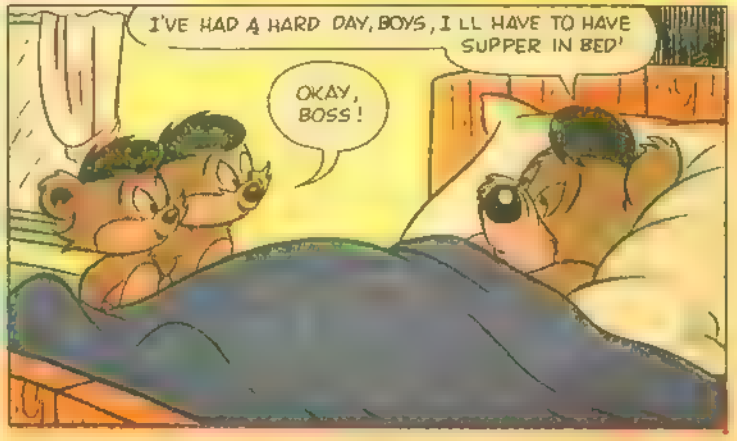
ONCE WE'RE HOME, I'LL KEEP THE KIDS SO BUSY, THEY WON'T HAVE A CHANCE FOR ANY MORE OF THIS SORT OF FOOLISHNESS!


NOW, CLIMB UP ON THAT SHED ROOF AND START MENDING IT!
WE CAN'T, UNCLE BARNEY!

WHY CAN'T YOU?


BECAUSE THE ROOF HAPPENS TO BE THE HULL OF OUR BOAT!

AND YOU ALREADY FIXED IT... REMEMBER?
I DID ALL THAT WORK?


I'VE HAD A HARD DAY, BOYS, I'LL HAVE TO HAVE SUPPER IN BED!
OKAY, BOSS!

M-G-M CARTOONS present

WUFF, the PRAIRIE DOG

YOWIE! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS FOOTPRINT, WUFF!

GOSH! WHY... A [redacted] MUST HAVE MADE IT! COME ON! LET'S RUN AND HIDE!

WAIT! THIS FOOTPRINT IS IN A PIECE OF ROCK! IT MUST'VE BEEN MADE JILLIONS OF YEARS AGO BY A PREHISTORIC BEAST, WHEN THAT ROCK WAS SOFT VOLCANIC LAVA!

LUCKY US TO BE LIVING IN THIS AGE!

OR ARE WE? HERE COMES A PRESENT DAY MONSTER, CHARLIE COYOTE!

HMM..

STAY PUT, SAMMY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

START RUNNIN', YOU GUYS! I LIKE MY LUNCH OVERHEATED!

OUR RUNNING DAYS ARE OVER NOW THAT WE HAVE A BIG BUDDY TO PROTECT US, CHARLIE!

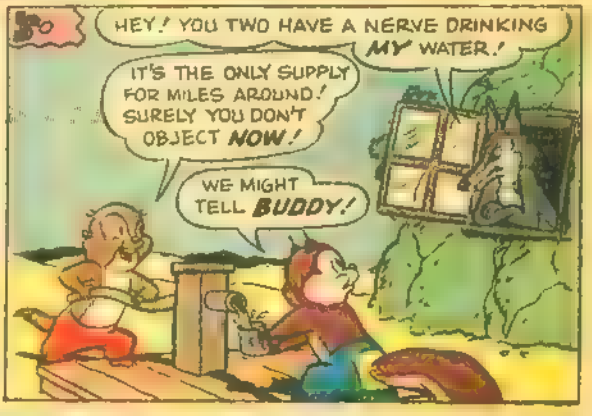
YEAH! LOOK! HE'S SO MIGHTY HE MADE A FOOTPRINT IN THIS ROCK!

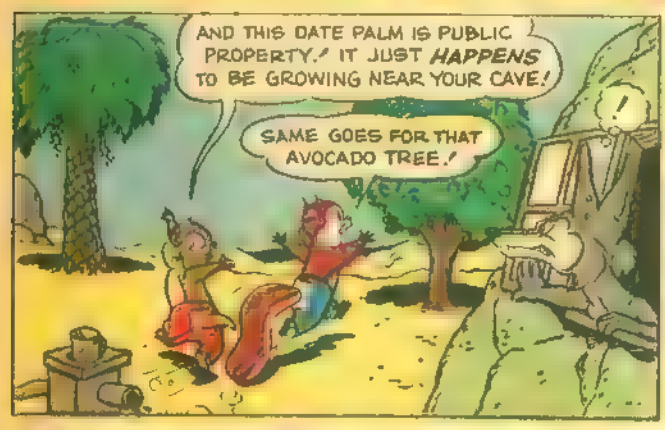
?

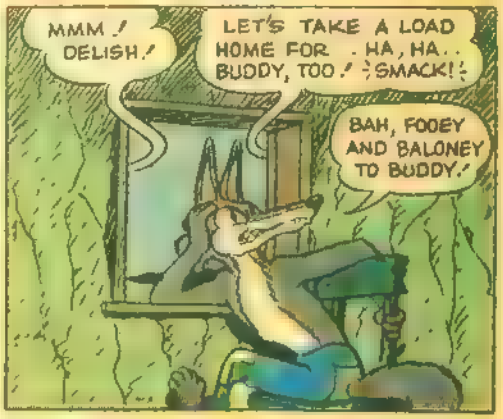
JUMPIN' JACKS! IT'S TRUE!
BETTER LEAVE US ALONE OR HE'LL GET MAD!

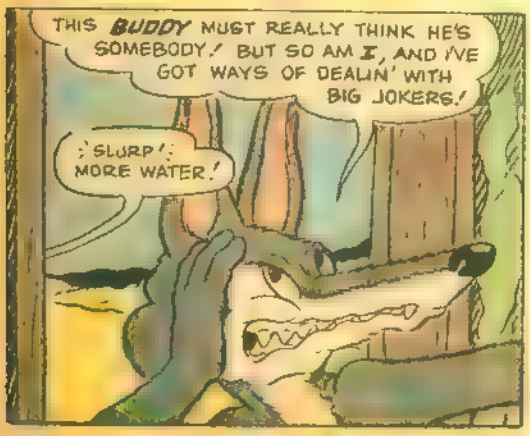
HEY, BUDDY... COME OUT HERE
NO, NO! DON'T CALL THE AWFUL LUMMOX! I.. I'M GOING H-HOME!

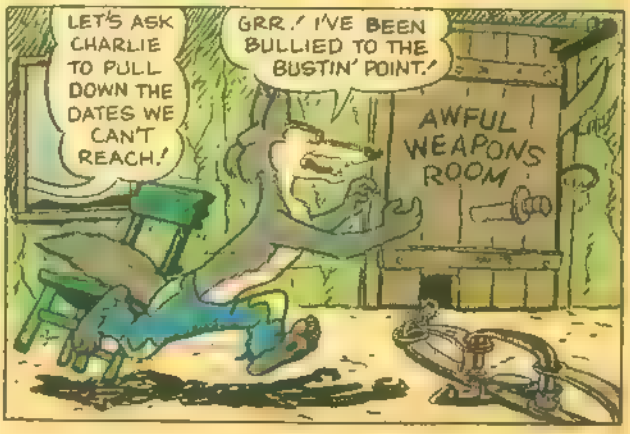
THIS IS MORE FUN THAN STOMPIN' ON GRAPES!
RIGHT! AND LET'S TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT WHILE WE CAN!

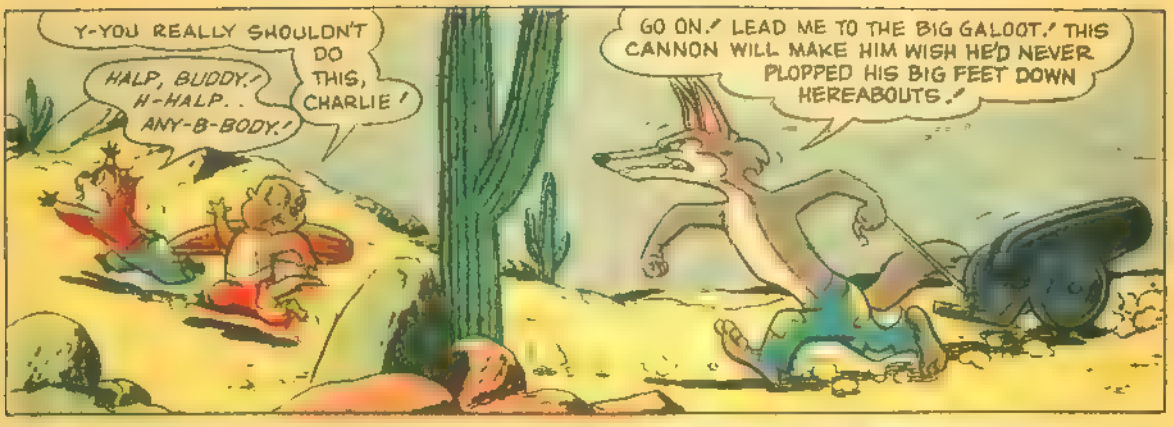

HEY! YOU TWO HAVE A NERVE DRINKING MY WATER!
IT'S THE ONLY SUPPLY FOR MILES AROUND! SURELY YOU DON'T OBJECT NOW!
WE MIGHT TELL BUDDY!

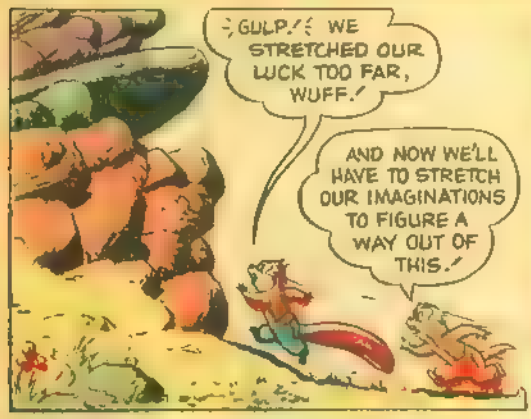

AND THIS DATE PALM IS PUBLIC PROPERTY! IT JUST HAPPENS TO BE GROWING NEAR YOUR CAVE!
SAME GOES FOR THAT AVOCADO TREE!

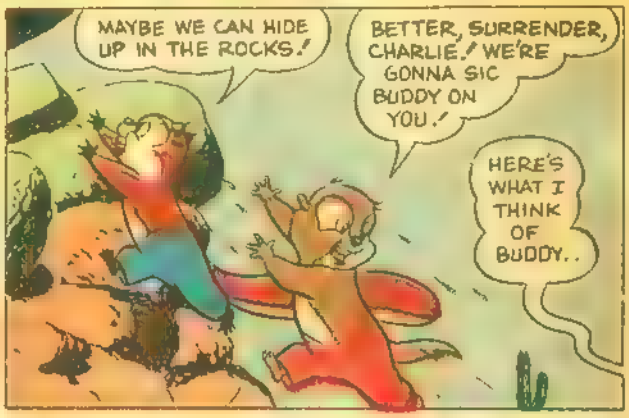

MMM! DELISH!
LET'S TAKE A LOAD HOME FOR BUDDY, TOO! HA, HA.. SMACK!
BAH, FOOEY AND BALONEY TO BUDDY!


THIS BUDDY MUST REALLY THINK HE'S SOMEBODY! BUT SO AM I, AND I'VE GOT WAYS OF DEALIN' WITH BIG JOKERS!
SLURP! MORE WATER!

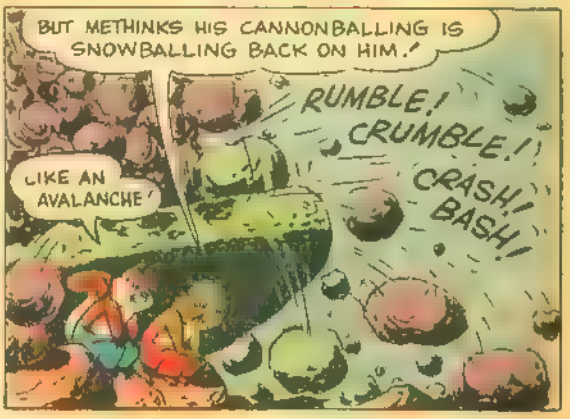

LET'S ASK CHARLIE TO PULL DOWN THE DATES WE CAN'T REACH!
GRR! I'VE BEEN BULLIED TO THE BUSTIN' POINT!
AWFUL WEAPONS ROOM

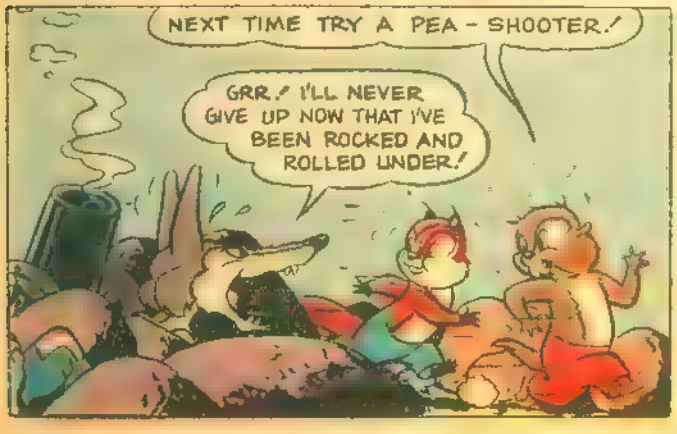

Y-YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T DO THIS, CHARLIE!
HALP, BUDDY! H-HALP.. ANY-B-BODY!
GO ON! LEAD ME TO THE BIG GALOOT! THIS CANNON WILL MAKE HIM WISH HE'D NEVER PLOPPED HIS BIG FEET DOWN HEREABOUTS!


GULP! WE STRETCHED OUR LUCK TOO FAR, WUFF!
AND NOW WE'LL HAVE TO STRETCH OUR IMAGINATIONS TO FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THIS!

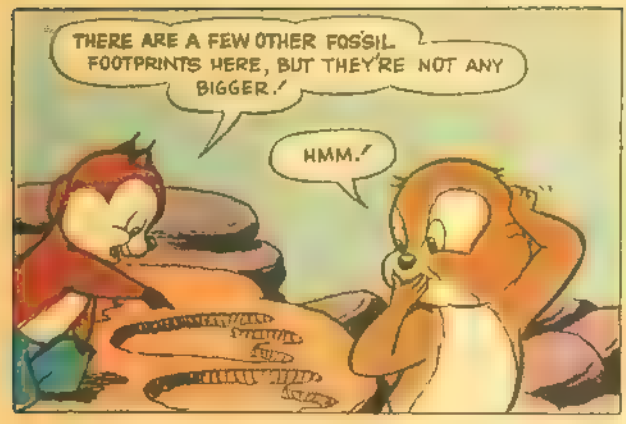

MAYBE WE CAN HIDE UP IN THE ROCKS!
BETTER, SURRENDER, CHARLIE! WE'RE GONNA SIC BUDDY ON YOU!
HERE'S WHAT I THINK OF BUDDY..

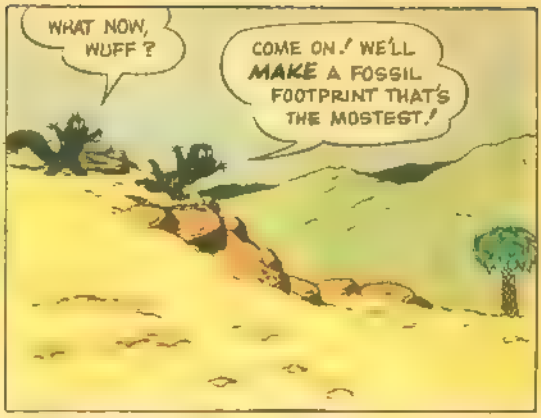
BOOM!
(ULP!) HE MEANS BUSINESS IN A BAD WAY!

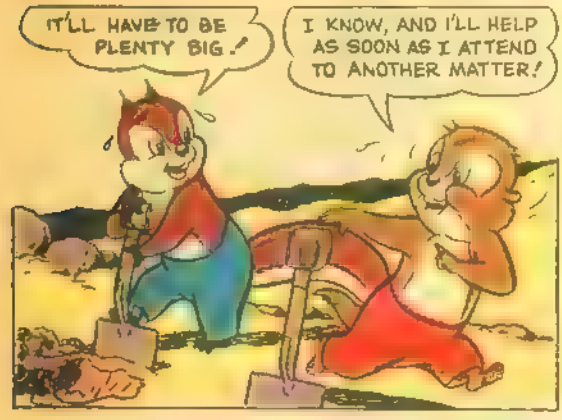

BUT METHINKS HIS CANNONBALLING IS SNOWBALLING BACK ON HIM!
LIKE AN AVALANCHE!
RUMBLE! CRUMBLE!
CRASH! BASH!

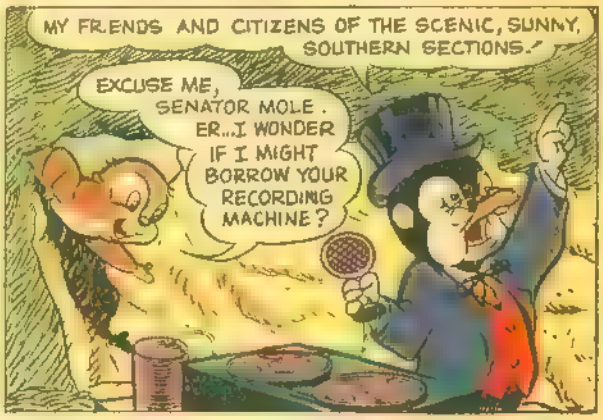

NEXT TIME TRY A PEA-SHOOTER!
GRR! I'LL NEVER GIVE UP NOW THAT I'VE BEEN ROCKED AND ROLLED UNDER!

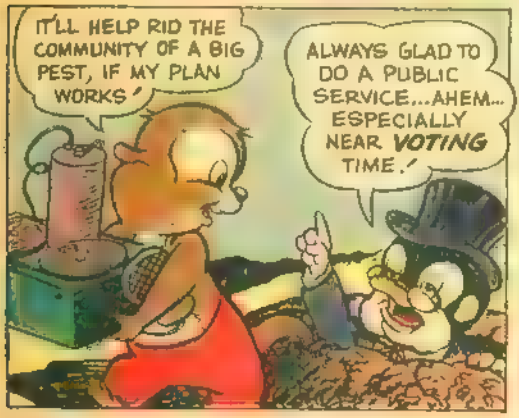
(GULP!) I'M AFRAID HE MEANS IT! AS SOON AS CHARLIE GETS FREE, HE'LL BE AFTER US AND OUR PHONY MONSTER AGAIN!
I GUESS IT'LL TAKE QUITE A MONSTER TO SCARE HIM NOW!


THERE ARE A FEW OTHER FOSSIL FOOTPRINTS HERE, BUT THEY'RE NOT ANY BIGGER!
HMM!

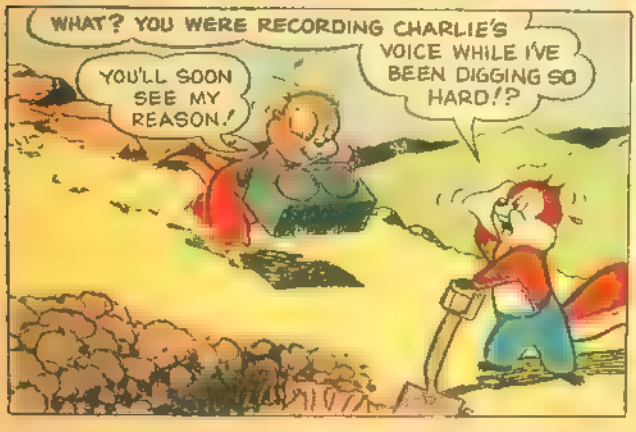

WHAT NOW, WUFF?
COME ON! WE'LL MAKE A FOSSIL FOOTPRINT THAT'S THE MOSTEST!

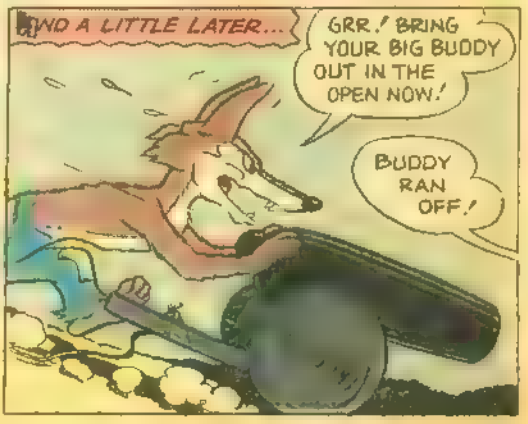

IT'LL HAVE TO BE PLENTY BIG!
I KNOW, AND I'LL HELP AS SOON AS I ATTEND TO ANOTHER MATTER!

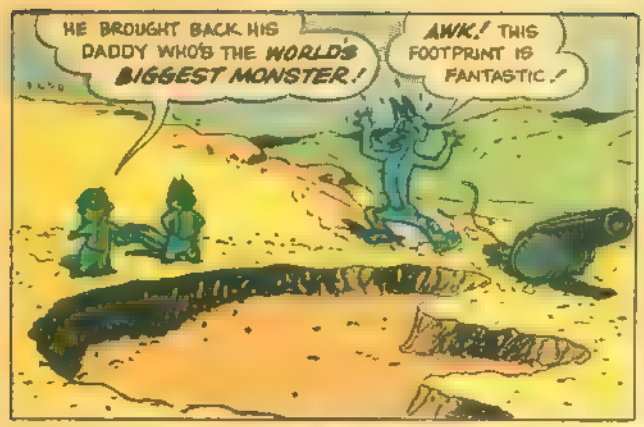

MY FRIENDS AND CITIZENS OF THE SCENIC, SUNNY, SOUTHERN SECTIONS!
EXCUSE ME, SENATOR MOLE. ER...I WONDER IF I MIGHT BORROW YOUR RECORDING MACHINE?

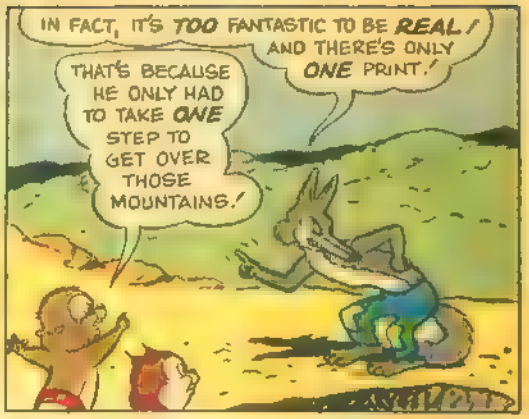

IT'LL HELP RID THE COMMUNITY OF A BIG PEST, IF MY PLAN WORKS!
ALWAYS GLAD TO DO A PUBLIC SERVICE...AHEM... ESPECIALLY NEAR VOTING TIME!

GOOD! CHARLIE'S NOT FREE YET! I CAN MAKE GOOD USE OF HIS INIMITABLE THROATY NOISES!
UGH! OOF! GRUNT! ERF! HUFF! PUFF!

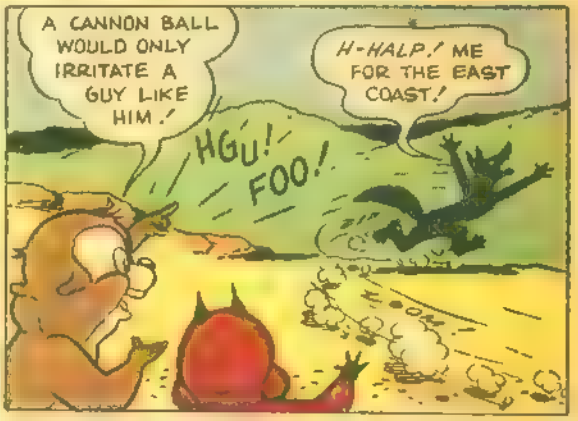

WHAT? YOU WERE RECORDING CHARLIE'S VOICE WHILE I'VE BEEN DIGGING SO HARD!?
YOU'LL SOON SEE MY REASON!

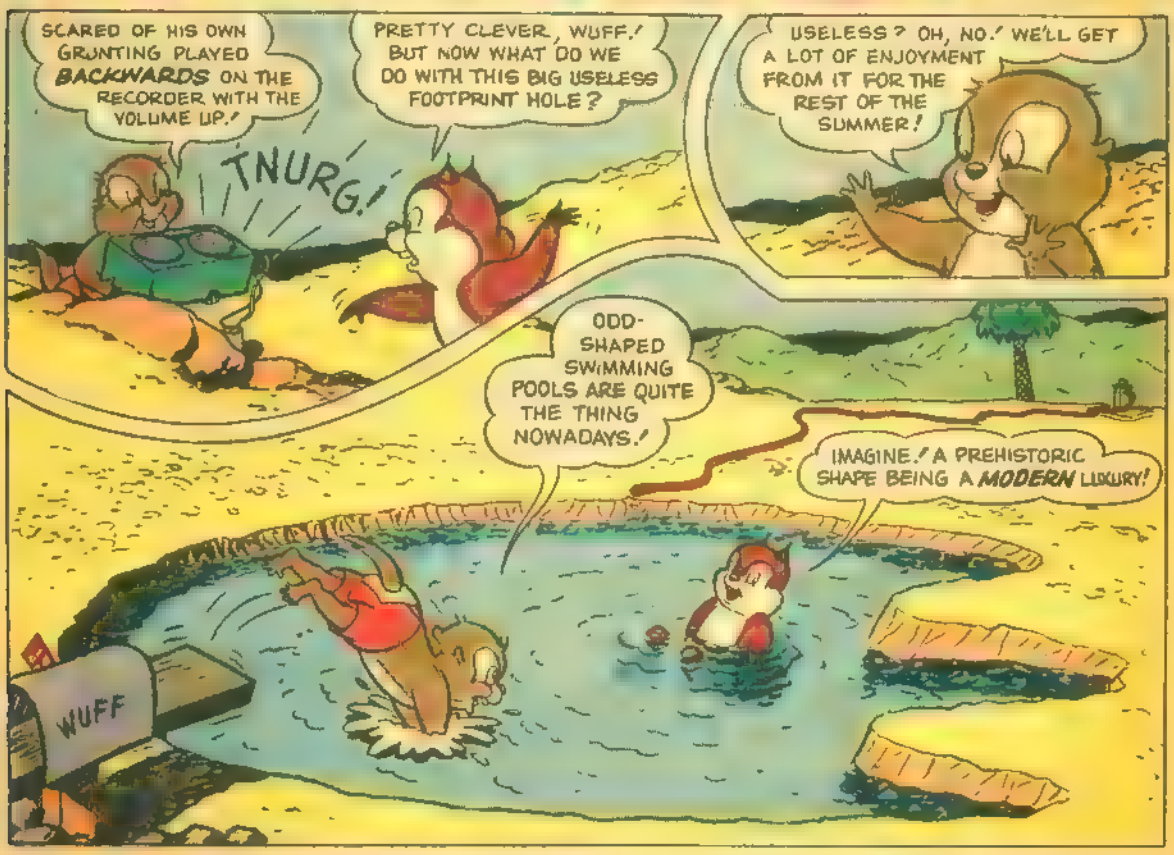

AND A LITTLE LATER...
GRR! BRING YOUR BIG BUDDY OUT IN THE OPEN NOW!
BUDDY RAN OFF!


HE BROUGHT BACK HIS DADDY WHO'S THE WORLD'S BIGGEST MONSTER!
AWK! THIS FOOTPRINT IS FANTASTIC!


IN FACT, IT'S TOO FANTASTIC TO BE REAL! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE PRINT!
THAT'S BECAUSE HE ONLY HAD TO TAKE ONE STEP TO GET OVER THOSE MOUNTAINS!

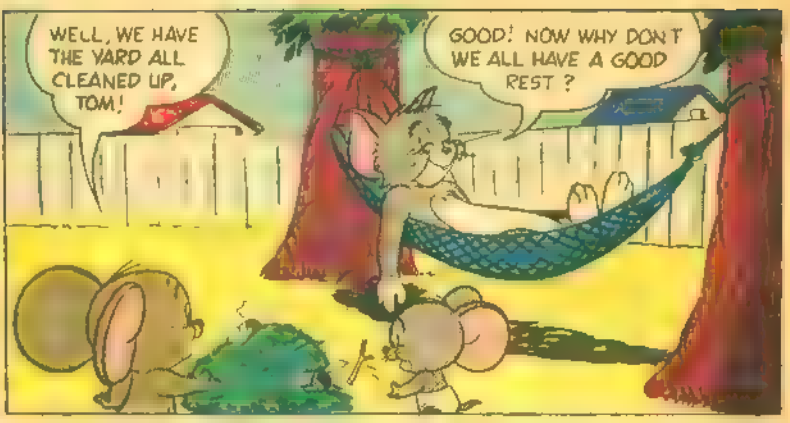
LISTEN TO HIM OVER THERE! HE'S MAD AT YOU!
HGU! FOO! TNURG! FRE! FFUH-FFUP!
(ULP!) I NEVER HEARD SUCH AWFUL LANGUAGE!

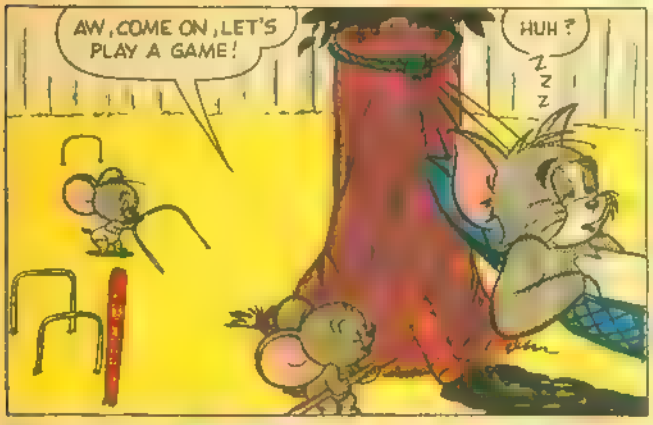

A CANNON BALL WOULD ONLY IRRITATE A GUY LIKE HIM!
H-HALP! ME FOR THE EAST COAST!
HGU! FOO!

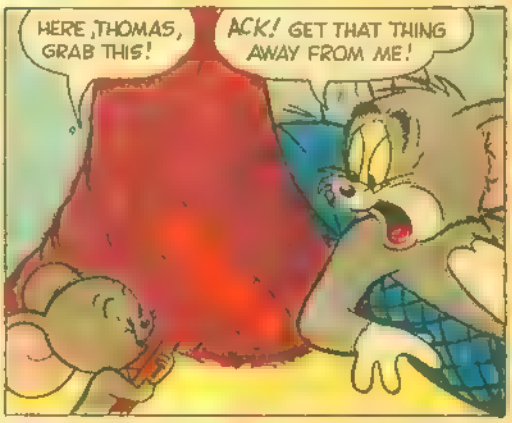

SCARED OF HIS OWN GRUNTING PLAYED BACKWARDS ON THE RECORDER WITH THE VOLUME UP!
TNURG!
PRETTY CLEVER, WUFF! BUT NOW WHAT DO WE DO WITH THIS BIG USELESS FOOTPRINT HOLE?
USELESS? OH, NO! WE'LL GET A LOT OF ENJOYMENT FROM IT FOR THE REST OF THE SUMMER!
ODD-SHAPED SWIMMING POOLS ARE QUITE THE THING NOWADAYS!
IMAGINE! A PREHISTORIC SHAPE BEING A MODERN LUXURY!
WUFF

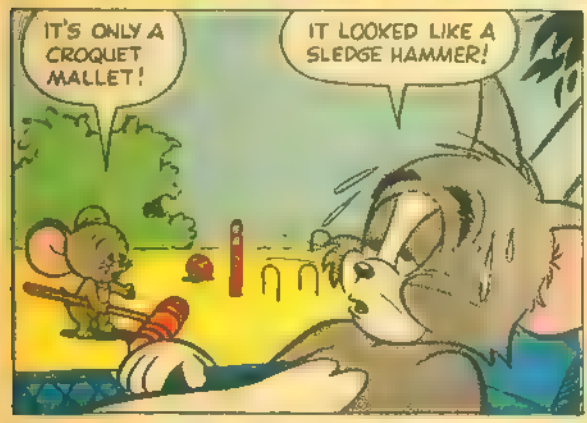
M-G-M CARTOONS present

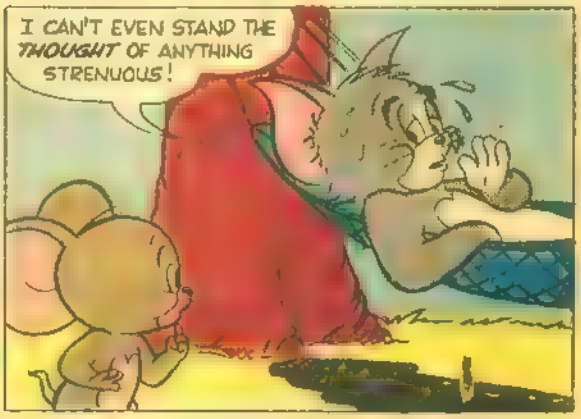
TOM and JERRY

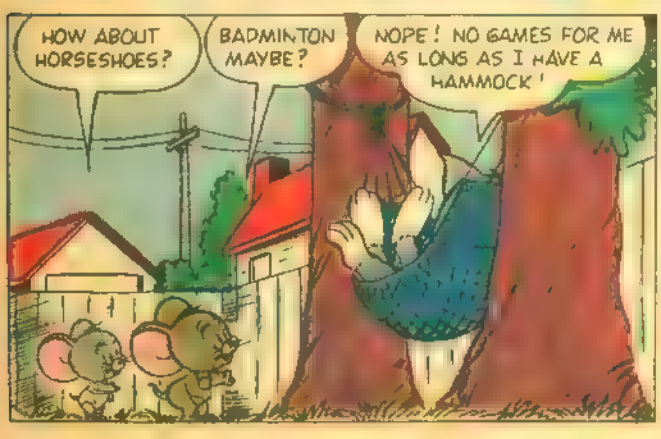


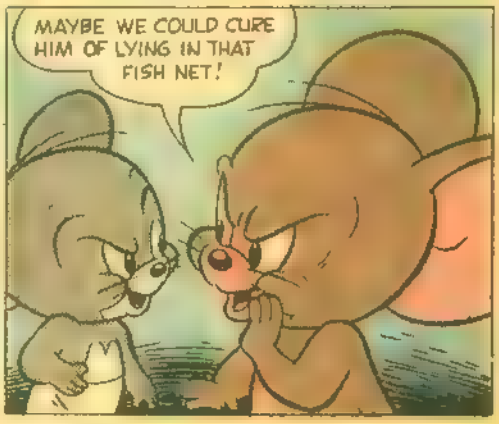


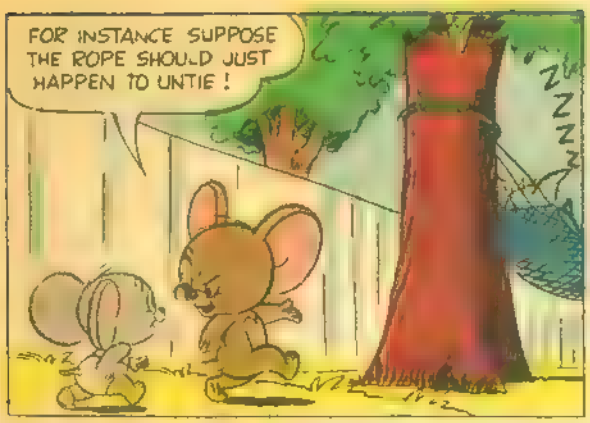




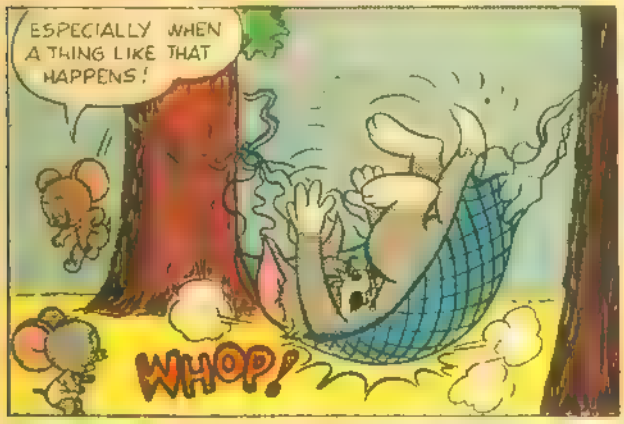


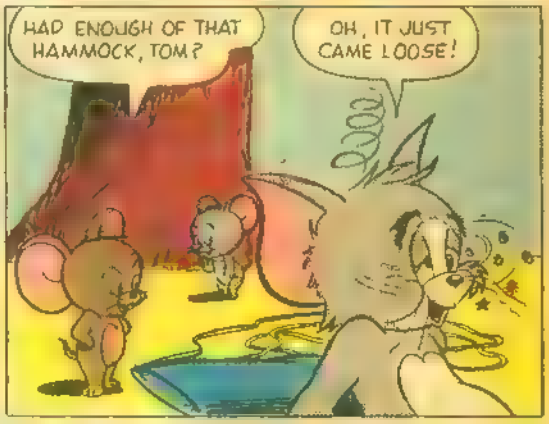


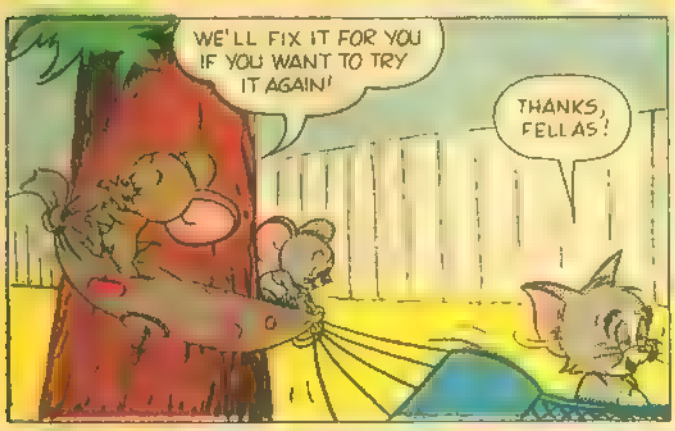


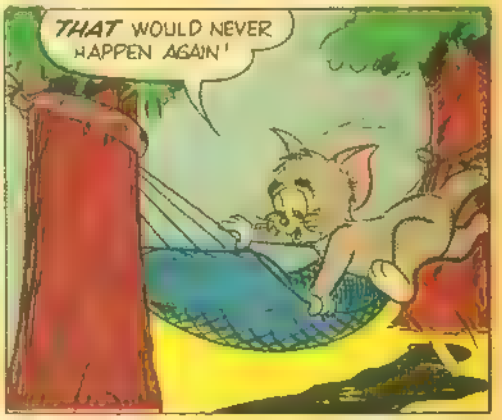

FOR INSTANCE SUPPOSE THE ROPE SHOULD JUST HAPPEN TO UNTIE!
ZZZZ

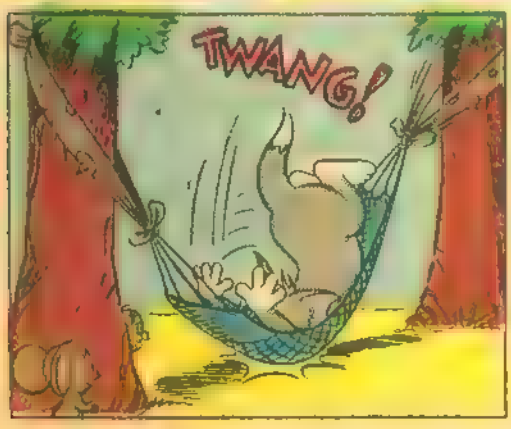
IT COULD DISCOURAGE A GUY FROM LYING IN A HAMMOCK!
ZZZ

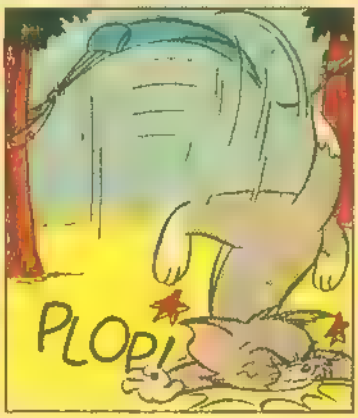

ESPECIALLY WHEN A THING LIKE THAT HAPPENS!
WHOP!


HAD ENOUGH OF THAT HAMMOCK, TOM?
OH, IT JUST CAME LOOSE!


WE'LL FIX IT FOR YOU IF YOU WANT TO TRY IT AGAIN!
THANKS, FELLAS!

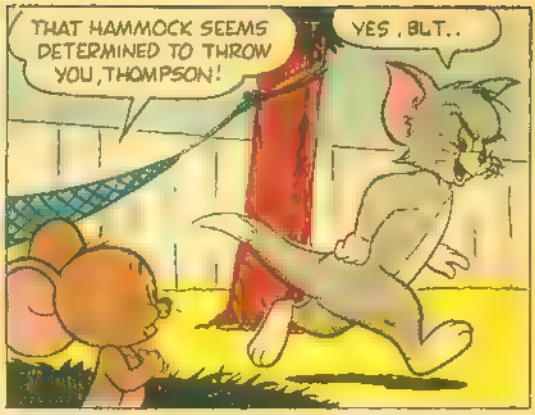

THAT WOULD NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN!

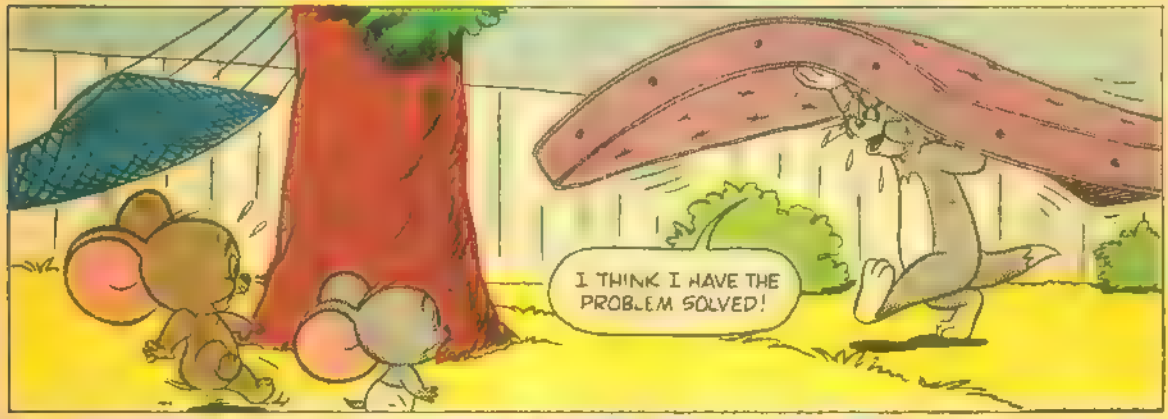

TWANG!

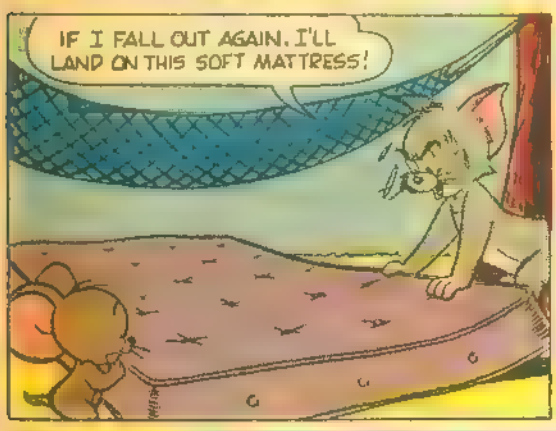

PLOP!

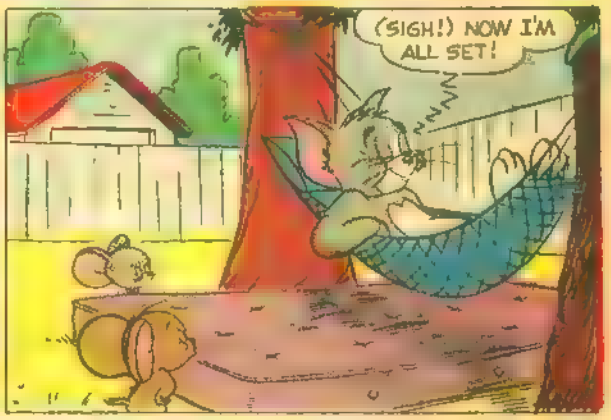
HAD ENOUGH OF THAT HAMMOCK YET?
NO!

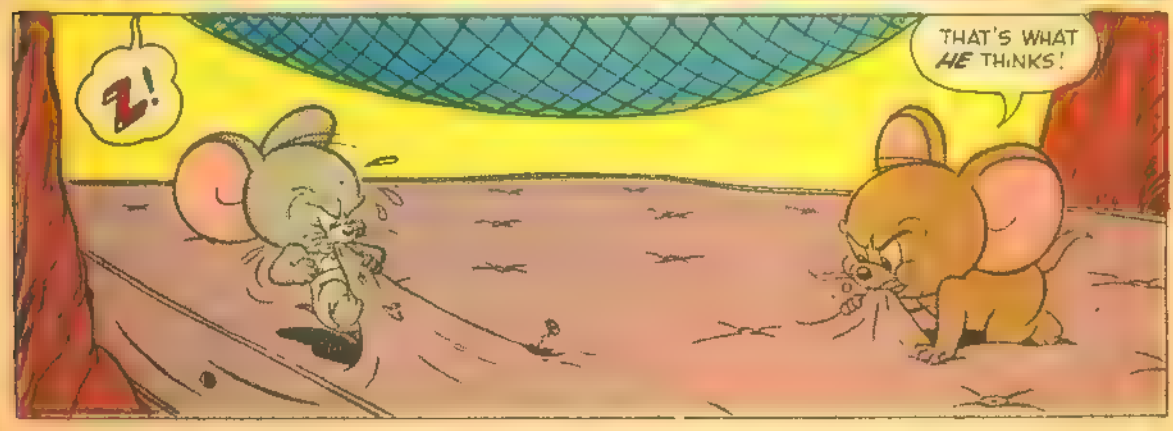
I'D BETTER TIE THIS ROPE BEFORE HE GETS SUSPICIOUS!
I'LL FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO MAKE IT SAFE!

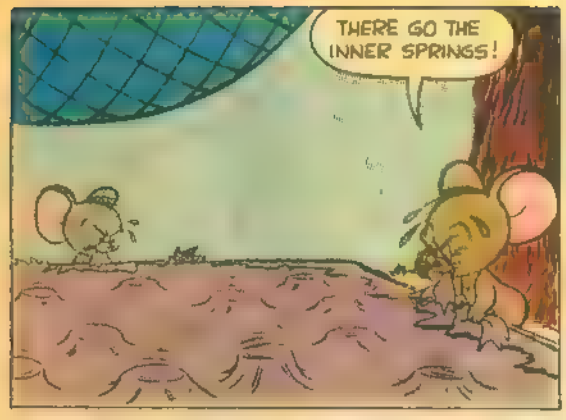

THAT HAMMOCK SEEMS DETERMINED TO THROW YOU, THOMPSON!
YES, BUT..

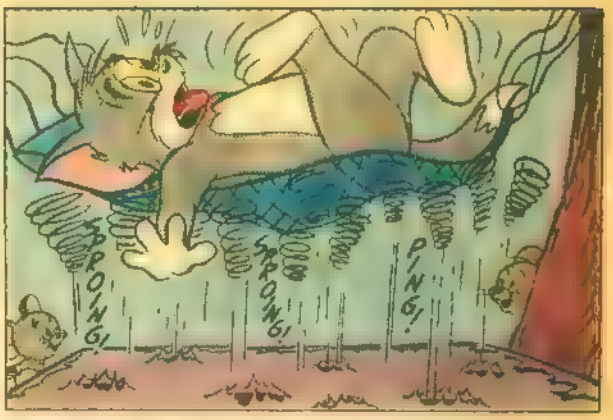

I THINK I HAVE THE PROBLEM SOLVED!

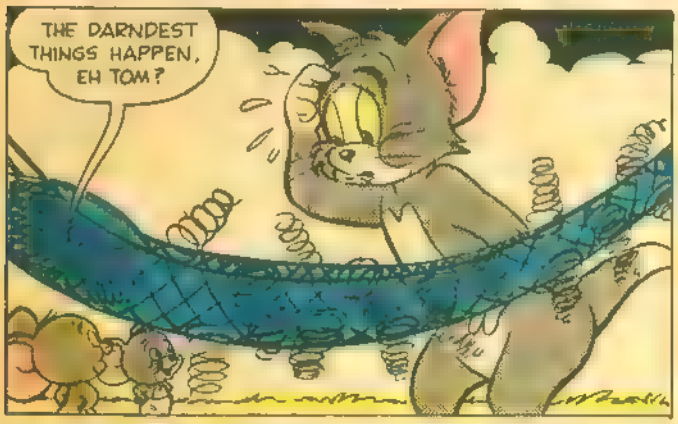

IF I FALL OUT AGAIN, I'LL LAND ON THIS SOFT MATTRESS!

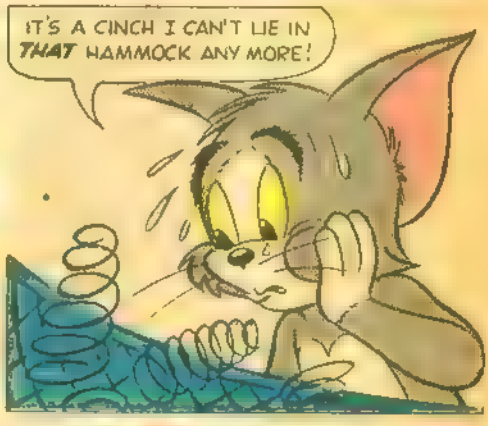

(SIGH!) NOW I'M ALL SET!

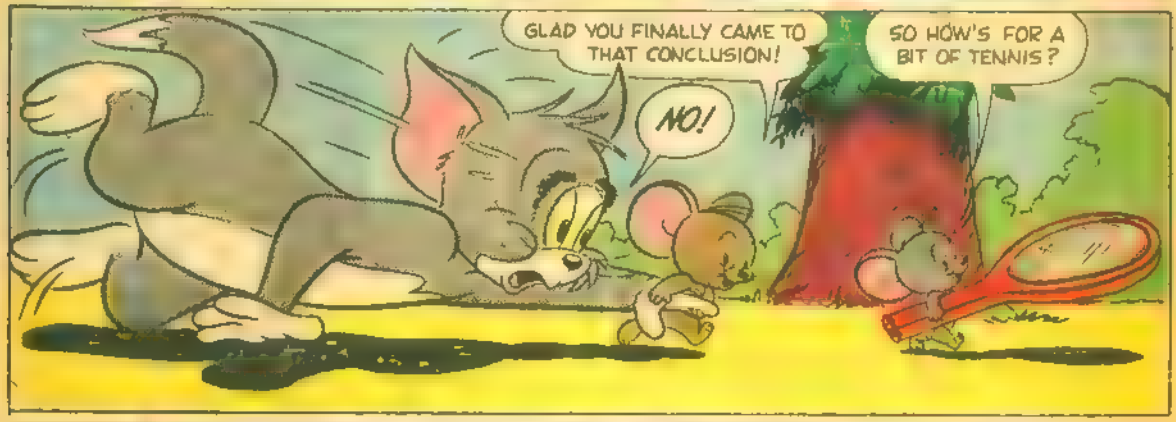

Z!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!

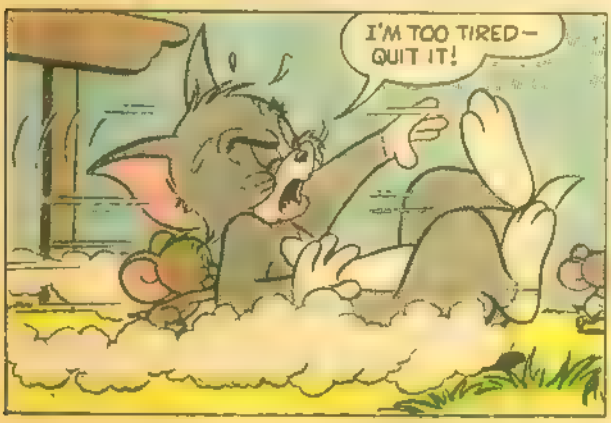

THERE GO THE INNER SPRINGS!

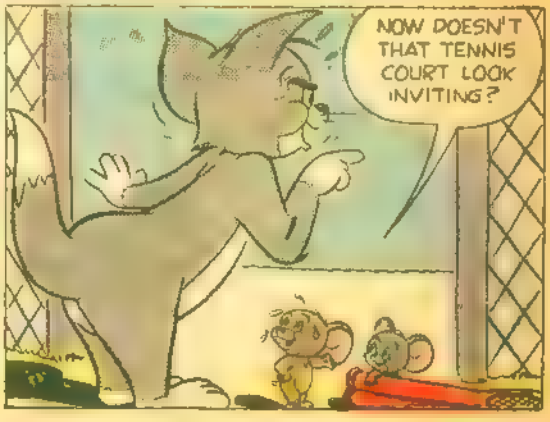

SPRONG!
SPRONG!
PING!

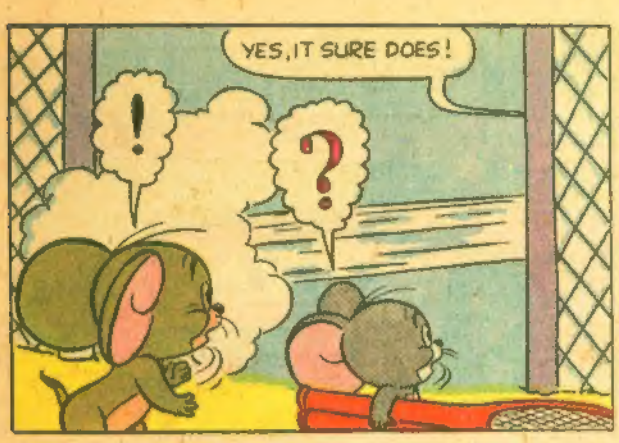

THE DARNDEST THINGS HAPPEN, EH TOM?

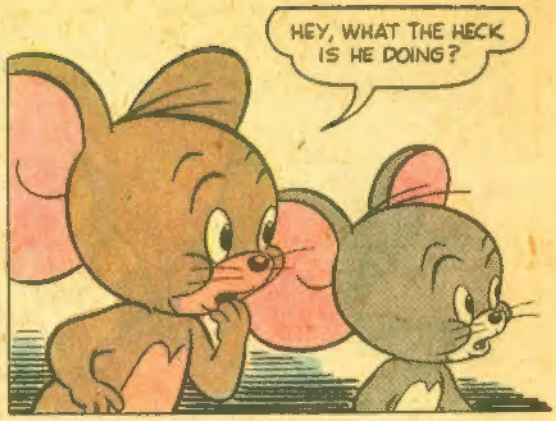

IT'S A CINCH I CAN'T LIE IN THAT HAMMOCK ANY MORE!

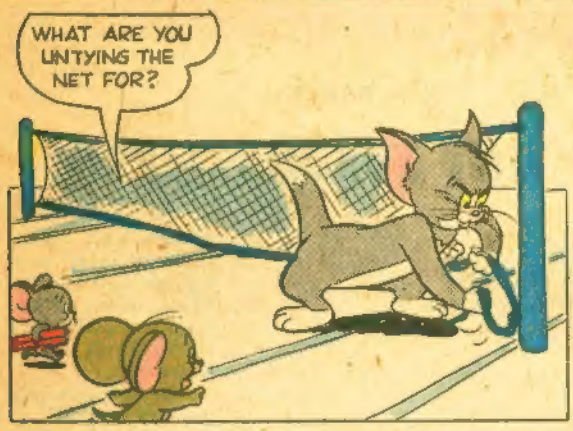

GLAD YOU FINALLY CAME TO THAT CONCLUSION!
NO!
SO HOW'S FOR A BIT OF TENNIS?

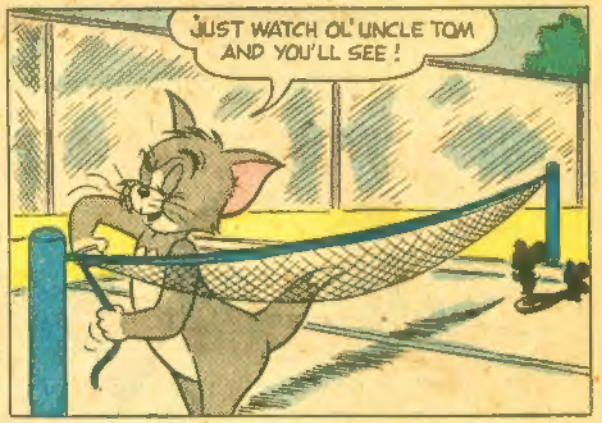

I'M TOO TIRED— QUIT IT!

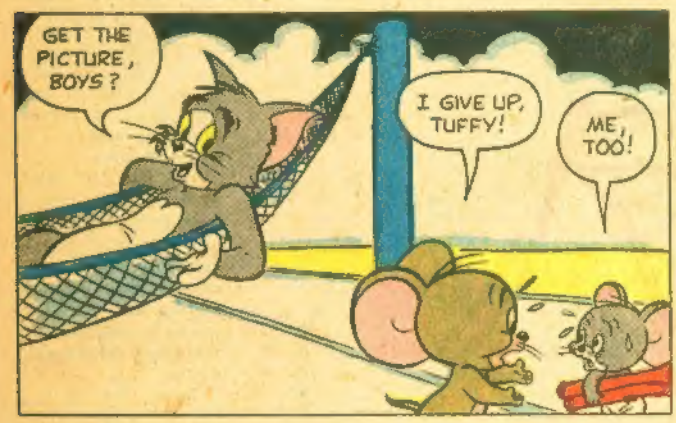

NOW DOESN'T THAT TENNIS COURT LOOK INVITING?

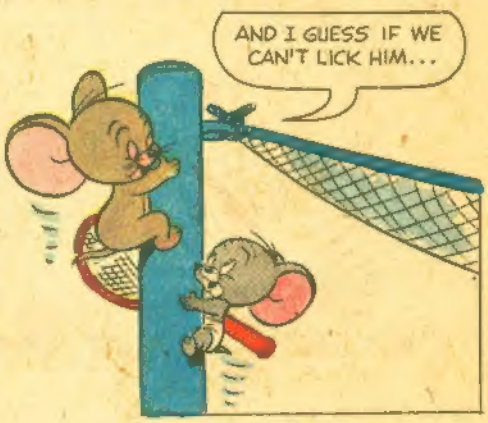


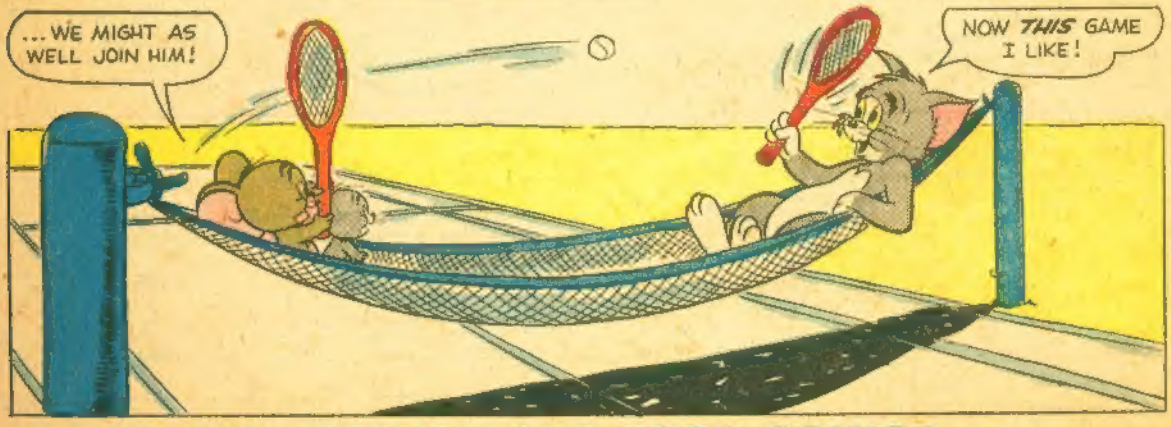




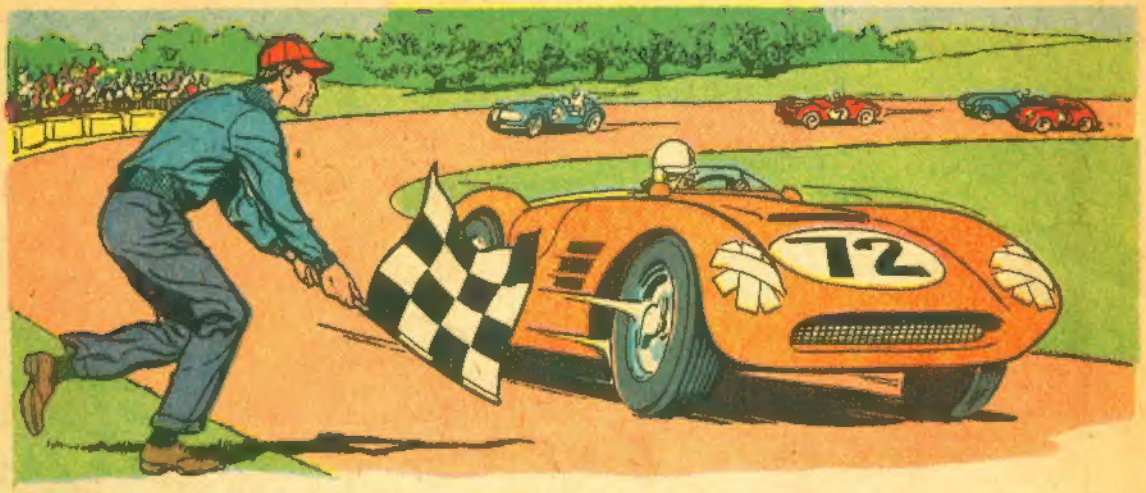






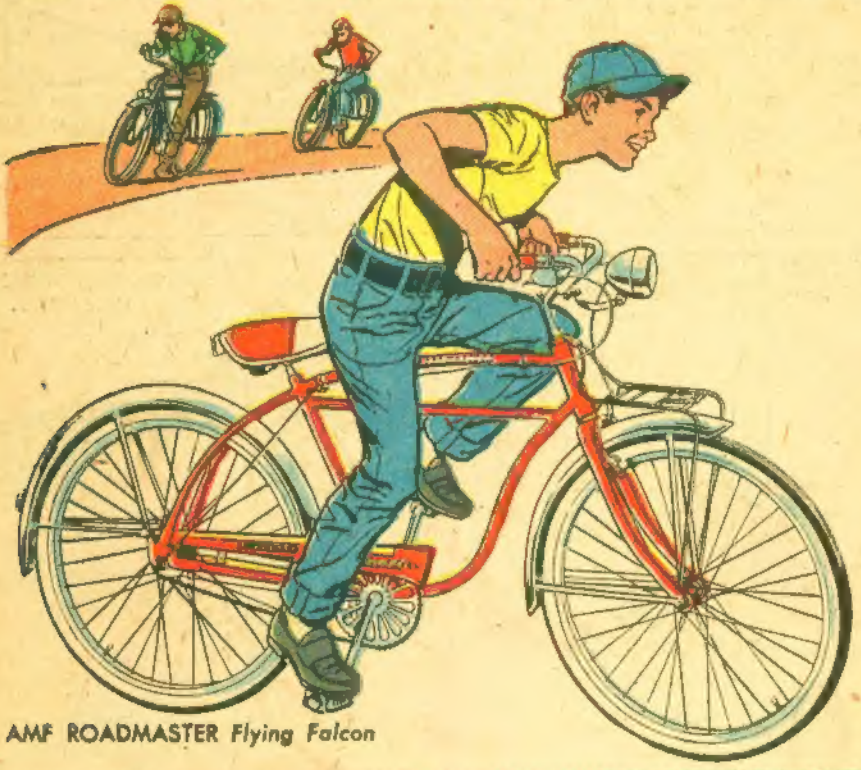


DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



We built it like a sports car to give you safety, power and go!

THE 'ACTION-ENGINEERED' AMF ROADMASTER



AMF ROADMASTER *Flying Falcon*

At cornering ... cruising ... or "dragging" nothing can beat an AMF Roadmaster. Why? Because only AMF Roadmaster is 'Action-Engineered'.

3-speed gears help you mow down hills ... whiz along straightaways ... get jack-rabbit starts. And while you're in the saddle, you have the sure safety of powerful hand- and foot-brakes to stop you in any emergency.

Yes, this AMF Roadmaster is really a lot of bike. Features include a powerful front searchlight, racy front luggage carrier, 2-tone sports saddle and an electronically welded frame that simply defies breakdowns.

For the ride of your life, ride on years-ahead 'Action-Engineered' AMF Roadmaster.

Mom and Dad: AMF ROADMASTER bicycles are guaranteed for life. See your dealer for full details.

Another AMF Product

ROADMASTER BICYCLES

AMF CYCLE COMPANY
Little Rock, Arkansas

AMF ROADMASTER, DC-708
AMF Cycle Company • Little Rock, Arkansas

Send me my 36-page full-color book, "Buddy Wins His Wings", absolutely free. I want to learn about safer bike riding and about games I can play on bikes.

NAME_____ AGE_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE_____

STATE_____

JUICY FRUIT GUM *Safety Quiz*

Have Some Fun!

See if you can tell

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE

Pick out the mistakes and see how many stars you rate in the safety quiz. You rate one star for each mistake you find. See if you can be a "five-star safety expert".

(To find out what score you made, turn the page upside down.)

ANSWERS: Boy holding wood while other boy chops • Boy chopping in the middle of crowd • Boy doing reckless trick • Small child playing with fire • Boy running with sharp object in hand.

HERE'S A "5-STAR" IDEA!

Chew swell-tasting JUICY FRUIT GUM. Helps keep your teeth clean. Won't spoil your appetite. Remind your Mom to bring some home.

COMES IN 2 COLORS

YOUR NAME IN 2 LINES

GLOW-IN-THE DARK LETTERS

ALL METAL NAME PLATE

RAISED LETTERS LIKE AUTO LICENSE

3 INCHES HIGH

6 INCHES LONG

$1.00 VALUE

Cracker Jack® offers You this GLOW-IN-THE-DARK Name Plate- with YOUR NAME on it, for 2 TOY Wrappers and 25¢

GET YOUR NAME PLATES FOR BIKE—WAGON—CAR—LOCKER

LOOK! Here's just what you want for your bike—a metal plate with your first and last name stamped on it in raised, glow-in-the-dark letters. Comes in two colors like an auto license plate. Put it on your bike — wagon — family car — locker — bedroom door — any place you want your name.

HURRY! SEND FOR YOUR METAL NAME PLATE AT ONCE

You can have your name, or any other 2 names, on your name plate. Just PRINT the two names wanted on your plate, in the coupon below. Each line can have 10 letters — no more. To get a name plate, send 25¢ in coin and two wrappers that hold the toys you find in CRACKER JACK. Offer expires June 30, 1958. Use coupon below.

Get NEW CRACKER JACK in FOIL wrapped box

LOTS of PEANUTS

CRACKER JACK is a tasty combination of candied popcorn with LOTS of candied peanuts. The more you eat . . . the more you want.

TOYS for YOU in CRACKER JACK

In every package of CRACKER JACK is a wrapper containing a SurPRIZE Toy. Because you get a different toy most every time, it's fun to collect them. Start your toy collection, now!

PERSONAL NAME PLATE COUPON

CRACKER JACK, P.O. BOX 7167, CHICAGO 80, ILL.

Enclosed are 2 CRACKER JACK toy wrappers and 25¢ in coin for Metal Name Plate. Put these 2 names on my plate.

FIRST LINE (Print) _____

SECOND LINE (Print) _____

SEND TO (Name) _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

(Offer limited to U.S.A. and territories)

ANY TIME YOU WANT A SNACK NOTHING'S BETTER THAN

Cracker Jack®